

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLIII] No 21 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN

Alexandri Undressed Kid
Gloves \$1.00 the Pair
Guaranteed

The Hardy Dry Goods Co'y.
Cheapside - Napanee.

Ask for your Coupons
One with every 25 Cent
Purchase.

See our Hats for Outing and Street Wear

While a woman's chief delight may be in her dress hat, still it is her Ready-to-wear or Outing Hat that she relies on for an attractive and stylish appearance daily—rain or shine. Our Ready-to-wear Hats are always distinguished by their subtle style-quality, which some call chic, and others tone, but what all women of good taste call irresistible. For Saturday and next week—Handsome Tailor-made Street Hats \$1.00, 2.00, 2.50. Swell Trimmed Hats, \$2.50, 3.00, 3.50, and 4.00.

500 Yards Black and Colored Dress Goods.

Comprising black, fancy and plain colored Dress Goods. Canvas Cloths, Voiles, Venetians, regular 60c. to 75c. lines. All on Saturday and next week, at per yard..... **50c.**

Spring Costumes and Crushed Leather Belts

together. Just now we are showing some swell Belts. Crush Leather, Crush Silk also Fancy Silk Belts. Belts 25c. to \$1.50.

Saturday, a Belt Sale, 19c. Each.

Just one lot fancy Black Belts, with black, gilt or steel buckles. Silk, Velvet and other materials. Value 25c to 35c for each **19c.**

Wash and Fancy Collars.

Never in any previous season did we offer so many handsome things for ladies' neckwear as now. Wash Collars, 25c to 75c. Silk Stock Collars, 25c to \$1.50. Cotton and Ribbon Stock Collars 50c to \$1.50. Embroidery and Linen Tabs and New Linen Collars—every good style is represented in our stock, and many good styles cannot be seen anywhere else, hereabout.

\$1.00 is Well Spent

among the Waists, Wrappers and Petticoats we offer this week and next. Ladies' Print Wrappers of good quality print, flounce bottom, trimmed waist, and lined for \$1.00 each.

Women's White Lawn Waists—choice of three extra good styles, trimmed with lace on embroidery and tucks, equal to last year's one-fifty kind, Sizes 32 to 40, for each \$1.00.

Black Satinette Petticoats—with deep flounce, knife plait flounce and ruffle, extra wide, \$1.00 each.

Printed Lawns and Batiste.

The warm days of this week have stirred up enquiries for thin Wash Dress Materials. See our Polka Dot Batiste 15c. Soft Lawn Delaines 12½c. Cord Lawn, new patterns, 12½c. 15c. Dressy Lawn and Cambrays 15c, 19c, 25c. Irish Crash Voiles 15c. French Chambrays 12½c. and 15c.

Now This Week

Ribbon Bargain Saturday.

1000 Yards Fancy Ribbons to go out Saturday in 2 Lots.

500 yards Fancy Hair Ribbons at **3c.** worth 7c.
500 yards three inch Fancy Ribbon at **6½c.** worth 12½c

Home Makers Specials

For the economical and thrifty housekeeper our window department is a great advantage. Saturday and all next week extra value in Lace Curtains, Art Blinds, Curtain Poles and Net Side Curtains.

Lace Curtains, 3 yards long, 30c.
Lace Curtains, 3½ yards long, 75c.
Nottingham Lace Curtains, very wide, 3½ yards long, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50.
Very fine Swiss Net Applique Curtains, special value, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, pair.
Paper Blinds, with spring roller, complete, 15c.
Art Shade Roller Blinds, complete, 25c, 35c.
Special Art Shade Blinds, with deep lace trimmings, 42c each, complete.
Art Shades, with lace or insertion, or lace and fringe, complete, 58c each
Splendid 5 foot wood poles, with all necessary trimmings, rings and brackets, 25c each.
Floor Oil Cloths in yard, yard and a half, and two yards wide.
New Floor Linoleums 40c and 50c.

Walking Skirts \$3.00

Two special styles in this most useful garment. Good Cheviot Cloth, yoke trimmed with, many rows stitching around bottom, in black, navy, or oxford, all sizes, \$3.00.

Made of heavy Wool Homespun, three rows piped cording down each seam giving panel effect to front and sides, with many rows stitching around bottom, a splendid skirt you'll say worth \$4, in black or oxford, special for \$3.

Men's Swell Neckwear.

Three new lots of the very latest in Men's Neckwear placed in stock this week. Bows, strings, wash ties, four-in-hands, flowing end knots, never had such a swell lot—Prices 15c, 25c, 50c. We don't think you'll find as nice anywhere else this Saturday.

The warm days of this week have stirred up enquiries for thin Wash Dress Materials. See our Polka Dot Batiste 15c. Soft Lawn Delaines 12½c. Cord Laces, new patterns, 12½c. 15c. Dressy Lawns and Gandies 15c. 19c. 25c. Irish Crash Veilings 15c. French Chambrays 12½c. and 15c.

New This Week.

New lines of Lace Allovers and laces to match—More Lace Collarettes and Stoles. New wide Beading Embroidery and Medallion Embroidery. Extra value in Sun Umbrellas.

Be sure and get your Coupons—ask for them if overlooked. Come and visit us and bring your friends—Look around all you like—No one urged to buy. "Money back" our rule, and guarantee of satisfactory trading. "If it's right it's here."

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

FOR SALE—A CHESTNUT CLYDE STALLION, coming seven years old, weighs about 1400 pounds. Apply to OTTO KLEIM, Denbigh P. O., Ont. 18cp

INFORMATION WANTED.

Of one Samuel Lefebvre Hicks, or of any relative of his. I am informed he lived in or near Nanapanee some years ago. Any person knowing anything of the above please communicate with the undersigned.

WM RANKIN, Chief Police, Nanapanee, Ont. 18cp

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 475,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.
FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.
T. S. HILL, Manager.
Nanapanee Branch

CHANGE OF LOCATION.

Mr. H. B. McCabe has removed his PAINT SHOP from D. E. Frisken's old stand, to Webster & Boyes, on Dundas Street, opposite Williams' Livery Stable.

Owing to lack of room he was compelled to make this change, and in his new quarters he will be pleased to greet all his old customers, as well as any new ones who wish anything in his line. Now is the time to have your buggy or wagon nicely painted for the coming summer, and have it done right and as cheap as good workmanship will allow.

H. B. McCABE,
Carriage Painter.

READ THIS

If you want your horses properly shod bring them to my place of business.

D. HENWOOD'S Old Stand.

Having secured the business of the late D. Henwood, I would be pleased to greet all the old customers and new ones as well.

Being a practical workman I am prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing at moderate prices.

GIVE ME A CALL.

Edward Graham

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—

CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.

SEASON OF 1904 UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE—Primer's Cove at 5.30 a.m., for Nanapanee and all way places. Leave Picton at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9.30, arriving in Nanapanee at 10.30, connecting with G. T. R. noon trains going East and West.

RETURNING—will leave Nanapanee at 1.30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Str. "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2.30 p.m., Picton at 4.30 p.m., for down the Bay.

This Boat can be chartered for Excursions on Very Reasonable Terms.

For further information apply to
JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF JOHN POLLARD, LATE OF THE TOWN OF NANAPANEE, IN THE COUNTY OF LENOX & ADDINGTON, PUBLISHER, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chap. 129, Sec. 38, and Amending Acts that all persons having any claim against the Estate of the said John Pollard, deceased, who died on or about the 9th day of April, A. D. 1904, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to H. M. Deroche, Nanapanee, Ont., solicitor for Elizabeth Pollard and Ernest John Pollard, Executors of the last Will and Testament of the said John Pollard, deceased, on or before the 20th day of May, A. D. 1904, their names, addresses and descriptions and a full statement of the particulars of their claim or claims and the nature of the security (if any) held by them duly verified.

And that after the said day the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice.

H. M. DEROCHÉ,
Solicitor for Executors.
Dated this 20th day of April, A. D. 1904.

Do You Need a Paper Hanger,

One who is sure to give the best of satisfaction.

Arthur Briggs

having had an extensive expensive in paper hanging, both in the medium and better qualities of papers, guarantees the best of satisfaction. My place of business is on Dundas street, in the Wilson block, formerly occupied by Joseph Gares.

I am also a competent painter and fully qualified to execute all orders. Charges Moderate.

Genuine American and Canadian Coal Oil.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Men's Swell Neckwear.

Three new lots of the very latest in Men's Neckwear placed in stock this week. Bows, strings, wash ties, four-in-hands, flowing end knots, never had such a swell lot—Prices 15c, 25c, 50c. We don't think you'll find as nice anywhere else this Saturday.

\$1.50 will buy you a fine Summer Coat of fancy stripe alpaca

\$2.00 will buy you a better one.

The latest shapes and widths in turn down stand up collars, 2 for 25c.

Men are finding Shirts just the kind they like.



MEN'S LOW SHOES

In Vici Kid, Velour Calf, and Patent Colt

Correct for warm weather.

The Latest Styles.

WILSON & BRO.

BUFF ORPINGTONS'—EGGS FOR HATCHING.

The best general purpose fowl in the market, noted for their fine flavored flesh, quick maturity, and the amount of eggs they lay in winter. My hens took first prize at the Eastern Ontario Poultry Show, Ottawa, March 7th to 11th, 1904.

EGGS, } \$2 per 13.
 } \$3 per 26.

GEORGE DEGROFF.

19-m-p Nanapanee, Ont.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, which mortgage will be produced at the time of sale. There will be offered for sale by Public Auction, by Hiram Wesley Huff, Auctioneer, at the Court House, in the Town of Nanapanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on

Saturday, the 28th Day of May, A. D. 1904.

at the hour of Eleven O'clock in the forenoon the following property, namely:—

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and being composed of the south half of Lot Number Thirty-seven, in the Fourth Concession of the said Township of Camden.

The following improvements are said to be erected on the said property:—One and one-half story frame dwelling house 24 x 36 and an addition 20 x 30, one story frame barn 30 x 48 and an addition 30 x 40, one frame carriage house 20 x 30.

This farm is situate on the North side of Varty Lake and borders on the Lake, about 60 acres of this property is tillable land.

TERMS—Twenty per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale, to the Vendor's Solicitor, and the balance in one month thereafter without interest.

For further particulars apply to
H. W. HUFF, Auctioneer. **H. M. DEROCHÉ,** Vendor's Solicitor.
Dated at Nanapanee this 28th Day of April, A. D. 1904. 20d

Plough Repairs.

Shears, shoes, landsides and handles.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Lake Ontario and Bay of Quinte Steamboat Co., LIMITED.

THE BAY OF QUINTE ROUTE.

STR. "ALETHA"—Between Kingston.—Picton—Belleville.

On and after 25th April, Str. "Aletha" will leave Deseronto at 7.30 a.m., on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, for Picton, Kingston and intermediate ports.

Returning, Steamer will arrive at Deseronto at 4.45 p.m., on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays and will leave for Northport and Belleville.

ROCHESTER ROUTE—STR. "NORTH KING."

will make first trip May 29th. Right reserved to change time with or without notice.

For further information apply to

E. E. HOLMSEY, J. L. BOYES,
20f G. P. & F. Agent, Agent, Nanapanee, Ont.

NOTICE—

An application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its present session for an Act to incorporate a Company under the name of the "Kingston and Dominion Central Railway", with power to construct and operate a railway from a point in or near the City of Kingston to, near or through Newboro and Westport in the County of Leeds and thence in a generally westerly direction to some point on the Georgian Bay between Parry Sound and Midland; to acquire, own, develop and utilize water powers; to lease its railway or to amalgamate with the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada or the Brockville, Westport and North Western Railway Company. The undertaking to be declared for the general advantage of Canada.

BARWICK, AYLESWORTH, WRIGHT & MOSS
Solicitors for the Applicants.
(McGivern & Haydon,
Agents at Ottawa)
Dated this 3rd day of May A. D. 1904.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher**

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Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher**

THE EXPRESS.

WEDNESDAY—FRIDAY, MAY 6th, 1904

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

JAPANESE VICTORIOUS IN FIRST BIG LAND BATTLE

Washington, May 1.—The following telegram, May 1, has been received at the Japanese Legation from Tokio:—"Gen. Kuroki, commanding the first army, reports that on the 26th of April preparations were made for laying bridges across the Yalu River. On the same day detachments of the Imperial Guard and of the second division attacked and dispersed the enemy on islands in the River and occupied the islands. In these engagements sixteen of the Imperial Guard were seriously and nine slightly wounded, while there were no casualties in the second division. The enemy retreated, carrying many dead and wounded toward Chitienchang. A Russian cavalryman taken prisoner said that the 22nd, 23rd and 27th infantry regiments of the Eastern Siberian sharpshooters formed the van of the Russian force. Lieut. Senyoloff, commanding the Mountain Scouts of the 22nd, Regiment, was found dead and was buried at Wiju. Ninety-five dead horses were found.

"From noon of the 26th until the 27th the enemy fired intermittently upon Wiju, but no reply was made. On the 26th two gunboats, two torpedo boats and two steamers, detached from the squadron of Admiral Hosoya, ascended the Yalu and exchanged shots with the enemy in Antushan and silenced him. The detachments suffered on damage. On April 28th two infantry companies of the Imperial Guard reconnoitred Ausha and a part of the company was detached to Sitsuyuen, from which place the enemy fled, leaving five dead. The enemy fired at long range from the neighborhood of Chitienchang upon Wiju without much effect upon our works.

"On April 29 the 12th division commenced bridging the river at Sukiohin and completed the work on the morning of the 30th and the army crossed. From 10.40 a.m. to 1.30 p.m. there was severe firing on all sides but the enemy was soon silenced. Our losses were five officers slightly wounded, and of non-commissioned officers and men two killed and twenty-two wounded. At 8 p.m. of the same day the bridge over the main stream was completed, and the army crossing, advanced upon Hushan. On the same day the detachment from Admiral Hosoya's squadron advanced below Antushan and fought at close range with 400 of the enemy's infantry and cavalry. The enemy's artillery also directed a heavy fire against the detachment, but retreated after about an hour's firing. There were no casualties on our side.

On May 1, at daybreak, our forces commenced cannonading and silenced the enemy's artillery on the hill northwest of Yushaukon, and at 7.30 all divisions advanced to the attack, and by 9 a. m. took possession of the heights, extending from Chitienchang to the north of Makou and Yushaukon."

"The Russians made two stands. The enemy's strength included all of the third division, one cavalry brigade, about forty quick-firing guns, and eight machine guns. We have taken twenty-eight quick-firing guns, many rifles, much ammunition, more than twenty officers, and many non-commissioned officers and men as prisoners. I am informed that Major Kashtalinsky, commander of the Third East Siberian Rifles brigade, and Lieut.-Gen. Zassalitch, commander of the Second Siberian Army Corps, were wounded. Our casualties number about 700, and the Russian loss is more than 800 men."

Tokio, May 2, 11 a.m.—The Russians were forced to abandon Antung yesterday. They burned the town and retreated to Fengcheng. The Japanese now control the estuary of the Yalu River.

St. Petersburg, May 1.—The general

STELLA.

Farmers are busy sowing. Str. Aletha is again running. The cheese factories are again open with the same able managers as last year.

Mr. Fred Howard is building a new house and barn.

Mr. W. H. Montrav has returned home after a visit to Bancroft.

Mr. Adam Miller who has been ill for a long time, passed away last week also Mr. E. Scott sr., who died at his daughter's home in Midland.

The Woman's Institute intend holding supplementary meetings on May 26. Miss Maddock is to be one of the speakers both in afternoon and evening meetings.

Our sailor's are beginning to get anxious looking. Some have even a sad look. I wonder why?

PRISM BRAND PAINT

NAPANEE MODEL SCHOOL HONOR ROLL FOR APRIL.

Grade X.—Entrance—Miles Miller, M. Abell, P. Spencer, W. Craig, W. Tobey, H. Williams, B. Baughan, C. Bowen, M. Stovel, A. Preston, W. Wilson, K. Chatterton, L. Rockwell, G. Graham, C. Knight.

Grade IX, Jr. IV.—Alma Storms, Stanhope Anderson, Orval Madden, Arthur Kimmerly, Norine Soby, Vivian McLaughlin, Hazel Leonard, Russell Chadwick, Hester Gibbard, Nellie Gibson, Maude Foster, Joseph Murphy, Sadie Peterson.

Grade VIII, Sr. III.—Limbeth Graham, Aubrey Cowan, Edith Morden, Gerald Anderson, Willie Stark, Lucy Scott, Nellie Johnston, Frank Mills, Maizie Stark, Roy Root, Clarence Wilson, Ruby Coger, Albert Walker, Margaret Nolan.

Grade VII Jr. III.—E. Davis, L. Loucks, F. Blair, A. Brown, E. Gleeson, J. Baker, D. Gibson, H. Gordon, M. Gibson, L. VanVolk, H. Wilson, E. Edwards, G. Masters, G. Miller, A. Wheeler, G. Oliver, L. Hill, N. Waller, T. Evans, C. Fitzpatrick, F. Brown, E. Woodcock, A. Bellhouse, P. Vrooman, B. Bennett.

Grade VI, Second book—Jack Soby, Harold Cronk, Robt. Belcher, Douglas Ham, Robt. Stark, Dora Smith, Calvin Herrington, Gertrude Clarke, Stanley Kingsbury, Robt. Johnston, Herbert King, Stanley Lindsey, Donald Smith, Alma Reid, Gladys Shannon, Kathleen Hunter.

Grade V, Pt. II.—Reginald Herring, Gordon Davis, Don VanAlstine, Godfrey Bartlett, Seldon Herrington, Muriel Chalmers, Lorena Wilson, Nettie Van Dusen, Marjorie Burrows, Hazel Shannon, Mabel Edwards, Myrtle Edwards, Frances Leonard, Aileen Anderson, Leah Vanalstine, Winnie Briggs, Irma Solmes.

Grade IV, Pt. I.—Senior—Garnet Storms, Gordon Miller, Sadie Carr, Anna Fitzpatrick, Wilfrid Storms, Lenora Sanford, Floyd Whitmarsh, Cecil Harshaw, Louise Harshaw, Jimmie Stevens, Aberdeen Castaldi, Junior—Helen Vanalstine, Johnny Beck, Herbert Plumely, Willie Webdale, Leonard Wartman, Harry Babcock, Gladys Weller, Ruth Gordon, Carmen Mills.

Grade III Jr. III.—Leslie Lawson, Marion Paul, Grace Dryden, Bessie Conger, Edith Richardson, Mabel Loucks, Senior II. Olive Wager, Mildred Baughan, Cecil Wilson.

Grade II, Jr. II.—N. Thompson, L. Clancy, L. Vine, A. Bland, S. Conger, M. Hurst, A. Moore, J. Cleall, N. Root, E. Loucks, P. Pendell, I. Lawson, A. Irving, G. Castidy, B. Wilson, N. Morden, W. Trompott, E. VanLoven, L. Ming, G. Campbell, H. Taylor, S. Laird, E. King.

Grade I Jr. Pt. II.—Laura Vanalstine,

HAVE YOU TRIED J. F. SMITH'S 40 CENT COFFEE.

FRESH MAPLE SYRUP,
\$1.00 Per Gallon.

Carnations 30 Cents per Dozen.
AT—
J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

W. A. Fuller, Tamworth, was a caller at the Express Office on Saturday.

James E. Hawley and family, late of Camden East, have located at Nelson, British Columbia.

Dr. MacCormick, Enterprise, has removed to Smith's Falls, where he will practice his profession.

Masters Algy Rockwell and Aubrey Gibson, Napanee, have secured positions on the steamer Toronto for the summer.

Miss Alice Henry, daughter of Rev. J. K. Henry, B. A. Tamworth, graduated in arts in McGill University, Montreal.

Norris Arthur Brisco, son of R. M. Brisco, Napanee, after graduating at Queen's went to Columbia University, New York, to take a post-graduate course, and at the start-off won a scholarship worth \$150. Last week he carried off the "Sohiff Fellowship," worth \$600 in cash.

Howard Kennedy, B.A., of Bath, who is studying for the English Church ministry, visited in Kingston on Monday.

Messrs. E. Richardson and G. F. Rutman were in Kingston Monday.

Messrs. Ed. and Fred Douglas were in Toronto this week.

Mr. Fred Sheppard, Jr., was in town this week on a visit to his parents.

H. Barrett, Ernestown, left Thursday of last week for Carman, Man.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Hodgson left Saturday for Greenwood B. C., where he has secured a lucrative position.

Mrs. A. J. Cole left on Tuesday for Brandon, Man., to join her husband who went out a couple of months ago.

Mrs. E. B. Morden and daughter, Olive, spent Tuesday in Deseronto.

Selden Denison and nephew, Harold, returned last week from a couple of months' stay in Cuba.

The many friends of Jehiel Aylesworth were pleased to see him down to his place of business Tuesday after his serious ill-

The funeral of the late Mrs. Finlay of Camden East, sister of the late J. D. Ham of Napanee, took place Wednesday at 3 pm at her residence. The remains were placed in Mr. Ham's private vault in Newburgh.

Mr. Alex Henry, of Toronto, was in Napanee for a few days this week.

Mr. Nelson McKim, of Montreal, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Napanee and Newburgh.

Chas. Cornell was in Kingston Wednesday.

A. B. Carscallen, Enterprise paid a visit to the Lime Stone City Wednesday.

Miss Florence Johnson and Miss Prayn, were callers at Dr. Beeman's, Newburgh, on Monday.

Mr. John Freeman, and wife, Deseronto were in town on Thursday.

Miss Nora Lake, Kingston spent Sunday with her aunt and uncle Mr. and Mrs. Alf Knight.

Mr. Melbourne Mastin, Campbellford, spent Sunday with his family, Clarksville.

Miss Fannie Allingham left on Wednesday for New York.

Miss Lucy Graham, Kingston, is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Coates.

Mr. R. Chown, Kingston spent Sunday in town.

Mr. C. V. Lindsay, was in Toronto a few days this week.

Mrs. W. A. Barker returned on Thursday from Ottawa.

Mrs. W. C. Scott spent last week with friends in Prince Edward County.

Miss J. M. Garrett, of Brockville was the guest of her brother Wm A. Garratt on Sunday.

Mrs. Wilkison, Kingston, was in town on Wednesday.

Miss Minnie McDonald and Mr. Dalglish, Deseronto, were in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. Robt. Boyes spent last week with friends in Kingston.

The remains of the late Mrs. Cheevers were interred in the family plot at Yarker this week.

number about 700, and the Russian loss is more than 800 men."

Tokio, May 2, 11 a.m.—The Russians were forced to abandon Antung yesterday. They burned the town and retreated to Fengshancheng. The Japanese now control the estuary of the Yalu River.

St. Petersburg, May 1.—The general staff's account of the operations on the Yalu to-day, is as follows:—

"At 4 a.m. Japanese field batteries, and 4.7 guns, opened a terrific fire on our position at Turenchen and on our troops posted near Potientsky. The overwhelming superiority of the Japanese in artillery and the heavy losses their fire inflicted on our troops occupying these positions made it clear to General Sasseulitch that it was impossible to hold Turenchen. Consequently the troops were ordered to retire from Turenchen, while still holding the Potientsky road.

"When General Sasseulitch despatched his telegram the Russian troops were retiring in good order from Turenchen and Schakhedzy to their second position, and the battle was continuing at Potientsky and Tchonging."

TOGO AGAIN FOILED IN DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO BOTTLE PORT ARTHUR

St. Petersburg, May, 3.—High Admiral Grand Duke Alexis has received the following official telegram from Viceroy Alexieff, reporting a Japanese attempt to block Port Arthur early this morning:—

"I respectfully report to your Highness that a fresh attack was made by the enemy last night with the object of obstructing the entrance to the port, and that it was successfully repulsed.

"At 1 o'clock this morning five torpedo boats were perceived near the coast from the eastern batteries. Under the fire of our warships and the batteries they retreated southward.

"At 1.45 o'clock the first fireship, escorted by several torpedo boats, was sighted and we opened fire upon it from the batteries and the warships. Three-quarters of an hour afterwards our searchlights revealed a number of fire ships making the entrance of the harbor from the east and southeast. The coast defence vessels Otvaishni and Gremieshchi, and the gunboat Giliak repulsed them by a well directed fire.

"Altogether eight ships were sunk by our vigorous cannonade, by whitehead torpedoes launched from our torpedo boats, and by the submarine mines. Further, according to the reports of the officers commanding the batteries and the gunboat Giliak, two Japanese torpedo boats were destroyed.

"After 4 o'clock a.m. the batteries and warships ceased fire, subsequently firing only at intervals on the enemy's torpedo boats which were visible on the horizon.

"All the fireships carried quick-firing guns, with which they maintained a constant fire.

"Up to the present thirty men, including two mortally wounded officers, who took refuge on a launch, have been rescued from the fireships by us or picked up. The inspection of the roadstead and the work of saving the men were hindered by the heavy sea running. We suffered no casualties, with the exception of a seaman belonging to the torpedo-boat destroyer Boevoi.

"On the appearance of the first fire-ship accompanied by the enemy's torpedo boats I boarded a launch and proceeded to the Otvaishni to make immediate measures for repulsing the fireships. With me were Lieut.-Gen. Zilinski and Captain Eberhardt of the naval general staff. Lieut.-Gen. Stoessel was on the fortifications at the same time, and Gen. Loschinsky, chief of the defence force of the forte, was on board the Giliak."

St. Petersburg, May 3.—Unofficial reports from Port Arthur of the attempt to block the harbor say there were ten fireships, one of which was wrecked on shore.

At daybreak a number of Japanese were seen clinging to the masts and funnels of the sunken vessels, and they were rescued by the Russians. Thirteen of the wounded Japanese have since died. The Russians supplied the survivors with food and clothing, and the wounded men were taken to the hospital ship Mongolia.

During the morning ten of the enemy's torpedo boats remained in the offing and were fired on at long range. At 9.30 o'clock it was signalled that there was a Japanese fleet in the vicinity and that two of the enemy's launches had been run ashore.

Grade II, Jr. II—N Thompson, L Clancy, L Vine, A Bland, S Conger, M Hurst, A Moore, J Cleall, N Root E Loucks, P Pendell, I Lawson, A Irving, G Castidy, B Wilson, N Morden, W Trompott, E VanLoven, L Ming, G Campbell, H Taylor, S Laird, E King.

Grade I Jr. Pt II—Laura Vanalstine, James Warner, Edith Dibb, Ross Dafeo, Ella McMillan, Ora Knight, Willie Duncan, Carrie Perry, Dorothy Smith, Ross Huffman, Gertrude Metzler, Leo McCabe, Irene Shibley, Adelaide Bland Vincent Kenny, Maggie Smith, Merta Mills, Josie Loucks, Gordon Rockwell, Emma Kelly, Markland Miles, Fred Denison, Rhea Castidy, Helen Bruton.

—AT— THE MEDICAL HALL

TOWN COUNCIL.

Napanee Council Chambers,
May 2d, 1904

Council met in regular session, Mayor Madole in the chair.

Members present—Councillors Waller, Williams, Graham, Ming, Lowry, and Lapum.

A communication was read from Samuel Nesbit, Reeve of Brighton, asking the Council to send a representative to a meeting to be held in the opera house there on the 11th May, for the purpose of discussing a number of topics re bonus in connection with the proposed electric railway between Toronto and Kingston. Filed.

Mr. J. N. Wagar presented a communication, asking the Council to grant him the privilege of bringing the house lately purchased by him down Dundas and Centre streets to the vacant lot south of Carscallen Bros.' undertaking rooms.

It was moved and seconded that the prayer of the petition be granted, but that he assume all responsibility of any damage that may occur.

A communication was read, signed by W. S. Herrington and Mrs. Elizabeth Andrews, asking that a four-foot granolithic walk be laid down in front of their respective premises on Piety Hill, subject to the usual terms of the by-law.

Moved and seconded that the prayer of the petition be granted.

Mr. Williams said that he had been asked by Mr. H. B. Sherwood to have a permanent four-foot walk laid in front of his property, also vacant lots adjoining, but it was necessary for him to have a communication sent in in the regular way before anything could be done.

Mr. Graham reported re town property now occupied by Mr. C. A. Anderson as a livery stable, and that he had several offers to make the necessary repairs, but would rather that the matter be laid over till next meeting.

The Chief of Police was instructed to have all horse blocks on Dundas street removed at once under the conditions of the by-law respecting same.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

A. Vanluven \$2.50; Chas. Stevens \$10.00; J. J. Minchinton \$1.00; E. B. Perry \$12.00; Napanee Water and Electric Light Company hydrant rental, six months, \$782.50; A. Plumley and E. Kelly \$1.50. Wm. Templeton, \$16.00, referred.

The treasurer was granted a voucher for sundry payments, amounting to \$157.66.

On motion the Clerk was instructed to notify the Town Solicitor to take the necessary proceedings to acquire and take over, by the courts, the J. R. Scott electric light plant within the town of Napanee at once.

Council adjourned.

FRED L. HOOPER.

The Canadian Order of Foresters will run an excursion to Picton on May 24th.

Mrs. E. B. Morden and daughter, Olive, spent Tuesday in Deseronto.

Selden Denison and nephew, Harold, returned last week from a couple of months' stay in Cuba.

The many friends of Jehiel Aylesworth were pleased to see him down to his place of business Tuesday after his serious illness.

Dr. Young, Adolphustown, was in Kingston Tuesday.

Messrs. John and Albert Bennett, sons of our townsman, Wm. Bennett, are going into the fruit farming business about fifty miles from Grand Forks, B.C.

Mr. Will Spring, and Mr. Albert Smith, of Deseronto, spent Wednesday evening in town.

Miss Annie Wilson is visiting friends for a few days in Switzerland.

Mrs. Curran, and little son, Master Fenwick, are visiting at Mr. J. W. Storms.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Hilton Finkle, of Newburgh, were "At Home" in their delightful and spacious residence, April 29th to about one hundred guests from Kingston, Napanee, and surrounding neighborhood. A special train brought out a large contingent from Napanee. The lower part of the house was suitably arranged for dancing, and the children's large play-room up stairs, tastefully decorated with flowers, made an excellent supper room. The music, which was bright and in good time, was supplied by Thornton's orchestra from Kingston, by which means the popular hostess, elegantly gowned was able to devote her attention to her guests. Mr. C. Hilton Finkle, as host, was most genial and energetic in his desire to make the evening pass off pleasantly for all. We noticed many smart costumes among the ladies present, and all were charmed with the naive and pretty appearance of the little Misses Finkle, who entered heartily into the bright and joyful spirit of the occasion, which all present voted to be one of the pleasantest and most enjoyable social events of the season.

Miss Martha Miller, Northport is the guest of her sister Mrs. Arthur Plumley.

Mrs. James Allen and Miss Hester C. Allen left last Saturday for Battle Creek, Michigan, to see Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Allen's daughter. A telegram Tuesday announced her death in that city last Monday.

Major Perry, of Regina, was in Napanee attending the funeral of the late J. Rud Perry. He left for Ottawa Thursday morning.

Mr. Bartlett, Teller in the Dominion bank for the last four months left for his home in Toronto, Tuesday.

Mr. W. S. Herrington went to Toronto Tuesday.

Mr. Archy Caton left for Montreal Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Hill, of Napanee, returned from their European trip Monday. Mr. Hill was in the Dominion bank Tuesday ready for business.

Mr. J. R. Scott, of Niagara-on-the-Lake, was in Napanee Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schermerhorn, Odessa were in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. Hyland returned on Wednesday to her home in Watertown.

Glish, Deseronto, were in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. Robt Boyes spent last week with friends in Kingston.

The remains of the late Mrs. Cheevers were interred in the family plot at Yarker this week.

BIRTHS.

BRIGGS—At Napanee, on Saturday, April 30th, 1904 to Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Briggs, a son.

MARRIAGES.

BLACK—HINCH—On April 26, at Centreville, James Black to Miss Catherine Hinch, both of the township of Camden.

MCCOY—HENWOOD—At Syracuse, N.Y., on Monday, May 2nd, 1904, Miss Minnie Henwood Napanee, to Mr. Frank S. McCoy Peterboro.

FOSTER—MORDEN—At the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. N. A. McDiarmid S.T.D., on April the 27th 1904, George Alfred Foster, of Hallowell, to Miss Frances Catherine Morden, daughter of Henry Morden Esq., Deseronto.

DEATHS.

SNIDER—At Coneseon, on April 28th, H. M. Snider, brother of Mrs. C. A. Graham and Mrs. M. S. Hawley, Napanee, aged 58 years.

FERGUSON—At Napanee, on Sunday, May 1st, 1904, Mrs. Jane Ferguson, aged 88 years and seven months.

EYVEL—At Napanee, on Friday, April 27th, 1903, Mrs. Eyvel, aged 50 years, 7 months and 7 days.

YOUNG—At Gretna, on Tuesday, May 3 Mrs. Young, relict of the late Philip Young, aged 75 years.

MURPHY—At Newburgh, Michael Murphy aged 62 years.

NEILSON—At Conway, Ont., on April 20th, Charlotte Ann Neilson, relict of the late John Neilson, aged 65 years.

MAPLE AVENUE.

Mrs. George Peters had a stroke on Sunday afternoon, and is still very low.

Mr. and Mrs. David Snider have moved back onto their farm after spending the winter with their daughter, Mrs. Ralph Burgess, Odessa.

Miss Hazel Frink has gone to Sydenham to spend some time with her grandmother, Mrs. Stover Benn.

Damon Amey was on Monday taken seriously ill at her daughter's Mrs. Walton Davy, Wilton.

Mrs. B. Rose recently spent a few days with friends at Mryvale.

Miss Belle Gentle was last week the guest of Miss Letta Frink.

Mr. and Mrs. David Snider spent Sunday with their son, Enoch Snider Thorpe.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Frink were on Sunday guests at Walton Davy's, Wilton.

Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. James Boyce, Bath, at Levi Snider's; Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, Fellows, Mrs. David Bouce and daughter at Benson Snider's; Mr. and Mrs. Darius Smith at James McGaughey's. Mr. Philander Rose at Nelson O'Neill's.

A. S. Kimmerly has just to hand car berry boxes to be sold at lowest prices. All kinds calf meal in stock, timothy clover and all varieties garden seeds, seed corn. I have full car Learning and Southern Sweet.

Curtain Pole Special Sale!

100 Curtain Poles in Oak and Mahogany finish 1½ in x 5 ft, complete with ends, rings and brackets, regular 25c to 35c.

ON SALE SATURDAY
FOR..... 21c.

Lace Curtains and Window Blinds kept in stock at very close prices.

McINTOSH BROS'.

Wm. A. GARRETT, Manager.

RENNIE BLOCK.

A WOMAN'S LOVE

OR, A BROTHER'S PROMISE

CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued.)

Then within a quarter of a mile of the admiral's ship, as the red light proclaimed her, the Governor of Lagos broke, at a signal, into a Crystal Palace set-piece of flame. In a second half a hundred searchlights picked out every bolt of her, every button of her captain's pea-jacket.

Across the narrow space of water came a bellow through a megaphone, and in answer the British flag was run up and dipped. And from the bridge of the Governor of Lagos went a brother bellow of 'important dispatches for the admiral.'

In what seemed to the Orange King a mere couple of seconds he was being shot in a steam launch to the colossal Bahía Blanca, the heaviest battleship of the Argentine Republic; in another mere couple of seconds he was standing on her deck awaiting the will of the admiral; and in still another mere couple of seconds he was facing that autocratic gentleman himself in his cabin wondering how it was possible that an Argentine sailor could boast such magnificent red whiskers.

"I bring your Excellency a most important dispatch. Perhaps your Excellency does not speak English?"

"O, yes."

"And I shall be proud to be the bearer of your Excellency's reply."

Without a word the admiral held out his hand for Maddalena's letter. He read it, and he re-read it, and again he read it for a third time. Then he waved Mr. Smith to a chair, and seating himself read the letter for a fourth time. Then he turned to the Orange King.

"Who are you, sorr?"

Smith started. The tongue was unmistakably Irish.

"My name is Smith—Thomas Smith. I am a merchant and ship-owner of Liverpool, and at the present moment I have the honor to be the envoy of her Majesty, Maddalena, Queen of the Palmettos. And I have the honor to address—"

"Admiral O'Hara, sorr, commanding the combined fleets of the Free States of South America."

"O'Hara! By all that's wonderful! You used to be captain—I thought I knew you—captain of the Parthenon, Smyrna trade, from Liverpool, in '78, didn't you?"

"That's me, sorr. Your hand, Mr. Smith. You're a bit older since I saw you last, an' so am I, worse luck!"

"Well, of all the startling—"

"Now, sorr, me toime is short. What's the meaning of all this?"

"Tell you in a word. Hispaniola swindled the Palmettos out of their country near a hundred years ago, and she's treated them about as badly as she's treated Aruba. They're up in arms, and they've brought back the rightful line. The Hispaniolans are besieged in Palmi City, and just need one more hard kick to give in. Your people can't want the island. Help us here and you help a good cause. I'm in it myself up to the ears, and a bit over."

"If you're in it, sorr, it's good business."

"I tell you the moment you show your guns Stampa surrenders. You needn't fire a shot."

"And then I'm to hand over the place to this new Queen?"

"Tell me. Do your people want the place?"

"No. My orders are to shell the city and take any troops there prisoners."

"What are you going to do with your prisoners?"

"Send them back to Hispaniola."

will see, you will see." He fumbled with a pocket and drew forth a slim volume, some twenty tiny pages of spidery italics bound in parchment. "Read here and see. You have still an hour. Read, Hector, my son. Some of your own life is here—let as hope, let us pray, it is not all here."

And placing the book in his hands, Don Augustin left the gallery with an affectionate backward glance. When the door had closed Hector turned and gazed again wonderingly at his old-time double; and then, with somewhat of reluctance, born of Don Augustin's parting words, he opened *The Life, Death, and Deeds of the Illustrious and Virtuous Knight, Senor Don Baldassare de la Luz*—all this, as was the whole book, in Latin of the cloister—"apud Venezia, 1513," so far had his fame travelled. A barbarous woodcut faced this title-page, and then came the monastic preface, in which praise was given to God, the Virgin, and a round score of forgotten saints, that they had seen fit to send such a star of chivalry to "light the southern sky." Followed then a crabbed but happily brief chapter of genealogy, which Hector, his mind set on more actual and immediate things, skimmed ungraciously.

Through tortuous circumlocutions he followed the old monk to the kernel of the matter, which, freely read went thus:

"So fair a childhood and so studious an adolescence, under the tender auspices of Saint Bernardino, led him not unwilling to the gate of manhood, which opened, to reveal, beyond the road of honor glittering with feats of chivalry, and bordered with the rich fruits of a high soul."

"After all these great deeds, which raised him to the king's royal favor and to notable fame with the common people, he, having wearied somewhat of achievement and the pleasures of the Court, betook him to his castle, Isleta la Bella. The fine ladies, to whom his courtesy was as noised abroad as was his prowess—but, indeed, to all women was he the pink—languished for him and sought his love; but of him, save courtesy, gat they nothing. For God had so made him that his heart in love as in honor, aimed only at the highest, and in his soul was he bound to the High and Mighty Princess, Immanuel, the King's youngest daughter, whose beauty and wisdom and modesty were so bruited, that the report of her fired the King of the Sicilies to send envoys, humbly demanding her in marriage. But this matter did Don Baldassare keep in his heart, showing it only to the eye of God which seeth all things, because she, being a princess, could not, according to the law, mix her blood with aught that was not royal."

"Thus, when the envoys from the Sicilies were being made much of by the King, and they looked for his favor, Don Baldassare sat in his castle, Isleta la Bella, dreaming of mighty deeds done in his lady's honor. And, walking of an evening on the battlements, musing, some dream, greater than all others, took him, and the end being happy, in the dream he laid his prize at the feet of his lady, uttering her name; the which was heard of his equire, one Martinus Quexada, who, for a merry jest, made mention of the matter in a writing to his sister in the City of Palms. And she, having previously made not maidenly offers of love to Don Baldassare, the which he courteously put from him, and

COURT DRESS.

Cabinet Ministers Have Two For State Occasions.

"Although the King himself wears no distinctive dress in court, except for very special and particular functions," says a court dressmaker, "the very considerable retinue of distinguished personages who attend his Majesty are constrained by regal etiquette to don some special dress or uniform, according to the nature of the occasion on which they make their appearance."

"For example, a Cabinet Minister, or any other high State official, is expected to possess at least two court uniforms, and the same number of civil or dress uniforms, which custom compels him to wear at Cabinet councils and similar functions. Most of these garments are made by us, and magnificent outfits they are, I assure you. A complete court dress will cost anything from £180 to £210. The cost is made entirely from royal blue cloth of the choicest and costliest order, richly embroidered with gold thread. About 800 yards of gold thread is used, and it is this indispensable item that makes the garment so expensive. The waistcoat is of the same material, and splendidly embroidered, and to make the outfit perfect there are breeches of the finest white silk, with cream silk hose, and footgear of the choicest porpoise hide, adorned with rich silver buckles. These, with a cocked hat and a sword worn by the side, complete the orthodox court suit."

"More than 5,000 yards of the costliest gold thread are lavished upon the official uniform of the Earl Marshal, which is, without doubt, the very finest dress we make for court wear. When complete, this superb suit is sold for £280, and, all things considered, the price is really not exorbitant. The complete court dress of a Lord Chancellor costs that high dignitary the sum of £120. Compared with some of the other court dresses, it is rather unpretentious in appearance, but it is made of the finest silk, exclusively woven for this purpose, and that is what makes it a rather costly garment. The correct color for the coat collar of a Cabinet Minister is Damascus scarlet, while the collars of some other garments vary in color, according to the rank of the wearer, some of the foreign Ambassadors wearing white and others royal blue. On these, as on other court garments, there is always bestowed a plenitude of gold thread, and they range in price from £160 to £210."

DO YOU THINK RIGHTLY?

Effects of Thought on Mind and Body Alike.

Wrong thinking is indicative of weakness. It is, indeed, a species of insanity, for a wrong thinker is continually tearing down and wrecking his own mental and physical structure. The right thinker is the only sane thinker, and he is the happiest as well as the most successful man. He knows better than to keep constantly tripping himself up with the adverse thought which produces destructive conditions.

Worry is one of the greatest enemies of the human race. It carves its deep furrow wherever it goes; it carries gloom and unhappiness with it; it delays or prevents the processes of digestion and assimilation until the starved brain and nerve cells utter their protest in various kinds of disease.

Wrong thinking, whatever its nature, leaves indelible scars on mind and body alike. It affects character and material prospects equally. Every time you grumble or find fault; every time you lose your temper; every time you do a mean, contemptible thing you suffer a loss which cannot be repaired. You lose a certain amount of power, of self-respect, and of an uplifting and up-building character-force. You are

Sylvia's Pet Burglar

I.

"Listen to me," said Sylvia. "You know I can never be more than a sister to you. I have a great regard for you, Percy, and have at times almost loved you. But you are so indolent, so lacking in spirit, that I can never be your wife. Our temperaments are so different. Let us remain friends, then, and never recur to this topic again. If you do, I shall excuse myself when you call. Now, what I wished to see you about is one of our new neighbors."

I had known Sylvia from boyhood. In the suburbs, where we lived life was as quiet as in a country village. Living alone with an old housekeeper, my books and collections, I depended entirely upon Sylvia for woman's society. But I had failed to win her love. Her people thought a great deal of me—in fact, had always treated me as a son, and I was positive that my entrance into the family would have been hailed with satisfaction. But I was a booky, indolent young man, with no desires for a strenuous life, and Sylvia was very strenuous. I believed even as I sat there disconsolate in their little drawing-room that should I join a fire brigade, put up for Parliament, or be arrested for scorching in my motor-car, the coils of love would burst into flame. But I simply could not do those things, and so Sylvia remained a sister to me.

One point was in my favor. I had the entree to Sylvia's home at all times, and thus far no rival had presented himself. My only hope was to tire her out. Although placed above the need of earning my own living, I was not weak, merely too indolent to make an effort.

"Your neighbor?" I prompted.

"Yes, our new neighbor. He's a burglar, you know," she explained, with much animation.

"Don't you find that inconvenient?" I suggested, trying to conceal my amazement.

"Oh, no! What's more, he is going to call on us," she replied.

"Do you tell me this to make me jealous?" I demanded.

"Don't be a goose, Percy! I want you to know him and have him call on you. I told his wife that I would get your consent to have him call some night when you were out, when it wouldn't annoy you," she continued.

"To commit burglary in my house?"

I gasped.

"Yes." And she nodded her sweet head eagerly.

"Sylvia," I said sorrowfully, "I wouldn't mind being vaccinated for your dear sake. You know, darling, how I've always loved—"

"No more of that, Percy," she interrupted sternly, "or I shall leave the room. I had supposed myself safe in promising a friend your hearty co-operation in anything I desired. If I have made a mistake we'll say no more about it."

I was crushed.

"I apologize, my dear— Beg pardon; don't go. Of course, Sylvia, if you have given your word, and are set on being burglarized, why, let your friend come. I presume he is a stranger here, and has had bad luck in business. If I can help him I shall be pleased to do so. Is he young?"

"Oh, no!" And she laughed gleefully at my obvious jealousy. "Let me explain. His wife is the dearest, sweetest little old lady in the world. They have always lived happily together, but he is now suffering in his old age with a mild mental affliction. He is perfectly rational except at

"And then I'm to hand over the place to this new Queen?"

"Tell me. Do your people want the place?"

"No. My orders are to shell the city and take any troops there prisoners."

"What are you going to do with your prisoners?"

"Send them back to Hispaniola. There's ships in Palm Bay. I reckon."

"Not a ship. But if you want transports they'll be there on the nod."

"Where'll they come from?"

"From Liverpool. They'll be at Palm City to-morrow—if wanted."

"O! you're a deep wan, a very, very deep wan."

"It won't cost you a penny."

"You'll bleed Hispaniola?"

"For certain."

"Then it's done, sorr. Shake."

They shook.

"Ye'll understand this, sorr. I deal with Hispaniola, with Stampa. I know nothing of your Maddalenas at all, at all. What happens after I cart away Stampa an' his troops is no concern of mine. Burn the place if ye loike—it's nothin' to me. Ye take me, now?"

"I take you for a gentleman, Admiral O'Hara."

"I won't write a loine, sorr, but Fergus O'Hara's word is Fergus O'Hara's bond. Tell the lady I'll do me best for her, for the sake of the beautiful letter she's written me. Goody-bye, sorr—an'—hurry up yer transports!"

CHAPTER XVII.

As Hector stood before the four-century-old portrait of the Bayard of Palmetto in the Royal Gallery of Palm City, he knew why Asunta had called him Don Baldassare. Apart from the difference in dress—not such a material thing as it may sound—the painted figure was Hector, a swarther Hector to be sure, but unmistakably the essential man; and Hector—he was Don Baldassare de la Luz come to life again; the steel corselet cast aside and the royal white and purple of Palmetto glowing in its stead. He stood dumb before his simulacrum, amazed at the eerie identity of feature that repeated him as in a mirror.

Don Augustin called him out of the spell with a light touch on the right arm, still in its sling, for the wound had been troublesome of late.

"You remember," he said; "you remember that you asked how it came that I was persuaded you were the man for my purpose, the man to lift Palmetto out of servitude. I answered that I would show you on the day when Maddalena was crowned in Palm City. That was but half an answer to-day, you see the whole of it. Was I right?"

"It was a little thing to go upon—a mere chance likeness to a picture."

"Ah! but I was justified. Four months and a half—and the thing is done, that's how I prove my case. In four months and a half the money is found, the field is taken, the fight is won, and Hispaniola is gnashing her teeth when she thinks how she has had to restore the fairest treasure she ever stole. Four months and a half! That's my case. You did it."

"O! no, indeed, Don Augustine, you magnify. I did not. Where should we have been if the Orange King had not—?"

"True, true. But you found him and convinced him; that was the chief difficulty—finding the man and persuading him. But you do not mean to say you have been idle since then. Bah! my friend—Palmetto knows otherwise, for Palmetto has seen. I have seen, her Majesty has seen—her Majesty who owes you her crown. But I did not rely on this picture-likeness only. For months I studied your character; I made inquiries about you. I could find nothing to your discredit. On the contrary, I grew confirmed in the conviction that I had found another Baldassare de la Luz. You

and the end being happy, in the dream he laid his prize at the feet of his lady, uttering her name; the which was heard of his esquire, one Martinos Quexada, who, for a merry jest, made mention of the matter in a writing to his sister in the City of Palms. And she, having previously made not maidenly offers of love to Don Baldassare, the which he courteously put from him, and being therefore roused against him, took pains to tell the story to her gossips. This she did little witting that the Princess Immanuela, being fashioned by God of a like high nature to Don Baldassare, had looked upon him with eyes of love, the which she veiled in sorrow by reason of the law.

"Now, while the envoys from the Sicilies were being entertained in fitting fashion by the King, there came an expedition from Hispaniola to make war, and from all parts of Palmetto the knights gathered with their men. And the invaders were driven back to the ships after many hard blows and bloody combats, and chiefest of all that bare arms was Don Baldassare, surpassing in prowess brave knights double his years, and his were five and twenty. Him, too, did the envoys commend in especial as the noblest knight and the most worthy; and out of honor to them, as well as of his own grace, did the King set Don Baldassare by his right hand at the feast.

"At that same feast did the King hear whispered the matter Senor Quexada had written of to his sister and with hot words did demand of Don Baldassare to speak truth forthright; who, changing countenance with sorrow before so great a gathering, yet spake truth boldly. Whereupon the King upbraided him, and to make the more scorn of him, demanded of the Princess Immanuela how she did regard his so great presumption. To which she, with sweet grace and modesty: 'Dear father and my lord, I cannot find it in me to speak so harsh a word. Rather do I count it honor to be loved by knight so perfect.' And the King, watching her close, saw that her heart spoke, and he laughed bitterly. 'And thou?' he cried; 'and thou?' To which the Princess: 'Yea, father, I do me honor in that I do love this man.'

"Whereat the King bade end the feast. And in the night he sent certain men privily to slay Don Baldassare, and him they slew. And the Princess the King sold unto the Sicilies, whence, after not many days, she followed him she loved into the glory and peace of the saints."

(To be Continued.)

SMOKELESS LONDON.

Possibility of Disappearance of the City's Fogs.

London is on the eve of a surprising revolution in so far as its atmosphere is concerned. In another year or two it may be literally smokeless.

A Welsh anthracite coal combine has now been formed to work and develop the anthracite coal fields of South Wales. This field covers 600 square miles, and is practically inexhaustible. Hitherto no organized effort has been made to put this class of coal on the market.

But the anthracite combine will bring all the principal mines under one management. Prices are to be lowered; the householder is to be taught the true value of anthracite, both as regards his own purse and his neighbor's convenience.

Under a city law of New York householders are prohibited from using bituminous coal. Anthracite emits no smoke, with the result that New York is smokeless.

In Paris and Berlin a similar regulation is in force, and there is no reason why London and all big cities in the United Kingdom should not be freed from the pall of smoke, which is not only unpleasant but absolutely detrimental to health.

ture, leaves incalculable scars on mind and body alike. It affects character and material prospects equally. Every time you grumble or find fault; every time you lose your temper; every time you do a mean, contemptible thing you suffer a loss which cannot be repaired. You lose a certain amount of power, of self-respect, and of an uplifting and up-building character-force. You are conscious of your loss, too, which tends to weaken you still further.

A man who wants to do his best must keep himself in good mental trim. If he would achieve the highest success he must be a correct thinker. He cannot think discord, and bring harmonious conditions into business. His wrong thought will honeycomb and undermine his prospects in life.

NEW YORK'S TUNNELS.

First of Them Nearly Completed—Great Feat.

The first of a great series of underground tunnels, which is to solve the congested traffic problem of Greater New York, has now been opened. It is a tube running under the North river from Jersey City to the foot of Morton street, New York, and it has a length of 5,600 feet, being 18 feet in diameter.

A party of guests walked through the tunnel, and came near being involved in a serious accident, as the ventilating arrangements are not yet finished, and the party was obliged to subsist on compressed air. They were in acute distress for a short time, but finally emerged on the Jersey side not much the worse for their experience.

The tunnel is one of two owned by the New York and New Jersey Railway Company, the second not being yet finished. Tracks for electric tram cars are to be laid in the tubes, and passengers will be transported from end to end in five minutes.

The new tube is one of the greatest engineering feats ever attempted in New York. The work was begun twenty years ago, but owing to difficulties encountered in digging through the treacherous bed of the river, it was twice abandoned. The tunnel has now been completed through the efforts of Sir Weetman Pearson, who designed the system of construction.

The Pennsylvania Railway Company is engaged on the building of another great tunnel, which will run from New Jersey under the North river to New York, then below the city to the East river, and under the East river to Brooklyn. This tunnel which will cost \$50,000,000, will be nearly three miles long, and will be wide enough for four tracks.

NO NEED TO BRAG.

"Sir," began a creditor, who met one of his victims in the street the other day. "I sent you a bill in June."

"Yes, sir."

"And again in August?"

"Yes, sir."

"And again in October?"

"Yes, sir."

"And I presume you received one the other day?"

"I did, sir."

"Well, sir, well, sir?" flustered the creditor.

"Well, you needn't feel so stuck up over it," replied the other as he lighted a ten-cent cigar. "There are firms in this town who send me bills every two weeks in the year, and they never stop me in the street to brag about it, either. I detest such egotism, sir. Good morning."

Father:—"Are your prospects good?" Sutor:—"Well, sir, if I were married to your daughter I can say that I wouldn't exchange them for those of any young man of my acquaintance."

shall be pleased to do so. Is he young?"

"Oh, no!" And she laughed gleefully at his obvious jealousy. "Let me explain. His wife is the dearest, sweetest little old lady in the world. They have always lived happily together, but he is now suffering in his old age with a mild mental affliction. He is perfectly rational except at night, when he is seized with an irresistible desire to commit burglary. Barring that, he is a perfect dear of a man."

"Oh, he is not a self-made burglar, eh? Not a professional yet? Well, who else is he to practise upon?"

I inquired, relieved to know he was not a dashing Claude Duval.

"Well," said Sylvia, checking off on her pink fingers, "he is coming up here to your place—"

"Thank you!" I murmured.

"To Randall's," she continued frowning, "and to Penderby's. There are four good places booked already."

"Is he fussy?" I asked. "Does he insist on calling at a different house every night in the week?"

"Not at all. Some nights he won't even go out. The doctors say he will be cured within six months. Why, he used to use a dark-lantern and take the most valuable things in the house. Now he goes out with a common lantern, with a big market basket on his arm, just like any honest man, and takes anything he comes across."

"But I will not have to sit up for him, will I?" I inquired, feeling that the old man would prove to be a bore.

"That's the best part of it!" she cried. "Just leave the side door unlocked, and don't pay any attention to his coming and going. Then on the next morning his wife will return everything he has taken."

"Stolen," I corrected.

"No, taken," she insisted.

"Just as you say, Sylvia. But, remember, if anyone makes a complaint you and I will go to gaol to draw up a confession setting forth the fact that we are innocent," I cautioned, for I did not like the idea of Sylvia mixing up in such schemes.

"It's purely a family affair," she said. "Besides, he hardly ever takes anything of value."

I ventured to doubt a little; but this offended her, and I hastened to beg her pardon. Somehow I was always begging her pardon. Then I went home and secreted several rare vases, and retired with the side door unlocked. He did not visit me that night, however. He went to Randall's, and carried off some of the coal, and took Penderby's milk. I heard Penderby swearing softly as he caught the City train the next morning.

II.

Personally, there was nothing in Mr. Timbs, our burglar, to excite antipathy. He was a short, fat, placid-faced old gentleman, with a fringe of silver hair and the most innocent blue eyes imaginable. On two different mornings I saw his wife cheerfully returning the fruits of his night's work, and learned later that she had insisted on paying for the coal and milk. Then he came to me. I was awakened by a loud noise downstairs, and gained the first floor just in time to see him tugging away at a saddle-bag chair.

"Let me carry your basket and lantern and give you a lift," I offered politely.

He smiled cheerily, and patiently waited till I slipped on some clothes.

"Won't you come back?" I invited, when we had got the chair over to his house.

"I can't to-night," he said sorrowfully. "I've got to go to Randall's and get a bicycle, and I've half-promised to call for Penderby's baby to-night. So, you see, I have my hands full." Then he added fretfully: "So much to do, and so little time to do it in. I ought to have an assistant. If my wife wasn't so economical I'd firm

have one. Busiest time of the year for me, and no one to aid me."

I left him, after expressing my regrets, but took care to go after the chair in the morning. Mrs. Timbs thanked me for my forethought. She had just carried over a small sack of coal to Sylvia's home.

"But he's getting better fast, she declared enthusiastically. "I can remember when I had to carry things back on the sly, or it would break his heart."

"If it would soothe him at all to keep the chair—" I began.

"Oh, no! In the morning he doesn't remember anything about it. He would know it wasn't his property, and would worry as to how it came here. But I thank you for your kind offer."

In the afternoon I called on Sylvia and found her admiring some lace.

"See!" she cried. "He took this, and must have rumpled it dreadfully, for he had a lot of potatoes in the same basket. But dear Mrs. Timbs washed and ironed it all out."

"How do you arrange for his visits?" I asked.

"Oh, we let him have the lower floor, and lock the doors at the head of the stairs. He is so used to our house that he seldom disturbs us now. I had an awful time prevailing on papa to let him come in. But you know papa always does as I want him to."

"But doesn't it displease him to find doors locked?" I asked.

"No; he may feel grieved, and rap on the doors and ask for the keys. Then we tell him we can't find them in the dark. Oh, it's such fun! You see, we never know when we get up what we will find missing. The other morning he cleared out the kitchen and pantry, and papa had to get his breakfast in town. And, would you believe it, Mrs. Timbs wanted to pay for the breakfast?"

"She certainly is a generous woman, and has a great deal to worry her," I assured her. But after this conversation I kept the upper part of the house locked.

Then passed a lucky week with no visits. It was a great relief, as it spared me from calling on Mrs. Timbs every morning to cart back my belongings. Her husband had stolen the saddle-bag chair on four consecutive nights, and on each occasion I was forced to help him carry it home. I told Sylvia that I could not stand it much longer; that she could not now accuse me of being indolent.

"Don't begrudge a good deed," she said.

"I don't," I replied. "Only he might take something less heavy."

"I remember it was on a Friday morning when I was aroused from a deep sleep by someone hammering on my front door. I looked out of the window, and, to my great astonishment, behold Sylvia's father.

"No one ill, is there?" I cried.

"I am," he said hoarsely. "I am sick at heart for being an idiot. Sylvia's burglar took off £3,000 in banknotes from my library safe last night. I've been over to his house, and there's no one at home—at least, I can't arouse anyone."

I hustled into my clothes and joined him.

"But I thought Timbs was almost cured?" I expostulated.

"Cure he hanged! Looks more as if his wife had the same ailment. Did he visit you last night?"

I hurried into the house, and on beholding the saddle-bag chair was about to answer in the negative, when I thought of my collections. On opening the cabinet I saw that £400 worth of pearls was missing. I told Sylvia's father, and we then hastened to Randall's house. Randall was a jeweller. His losses he estimated at about £1,000. Penderby was minus a gold watch and £100 in money.

"I should say he was cured," grinned Randall sardonically, after he had rushed to the police.

I found Sylvia in tears, but could not stop to comfort her, for her fa-

About the ...House

HOME MADE RUGS.

Mrs. Candace Wheeler, well known as a promoter of women's industries and for her articles on and designs for home decoration, has written a book on "How to Make Rugs" in which she suggests that the weaving of rag rugs might solve the problem of how to earn an independent income for some women in farm homes.

Just at present, rag rugs are quite "the proper thing" for the floors of country and seaside cottages for piazzas, for bedrooms, and bathrooms, and for general use. They have been found to be durable, suitable and economical for such purposes, and have been seen on sale at the ware-rooms of one of the largest decorating firms in this city. The rugs are woven out of new rags, in two-yard lengths, with border and fringe at each end, and are not only useful but salable.

Rag carpets have been made for many years and almost every country neighborhood has even got its "weaver"—who is usually over-crowded with work, and has no time for rug-weaving. It would be possible to set up a new industry without infringing upon the established one. Few old looms still exist, unfortunately; the era of cheap jute and ingrain carpets brought most of them to the wood-pile, and the secret of the only difficult part of weaving, the warping, or placing the warp in the loom, died with the women who years ago, wrought upon them. There are still looms to be purchased, however, and where an old loom still stands the secret of warping may be learned from the nearest weaver.

THE FIRST NECESSITY.

after the loom, is the carpet warp, which can be bought at any country store—a fact which shows the prevalence of home weaving. The warp can be bought in white or colors, the latter being not always reliable. One of the chief recommendations of these rugs is that they are washable, therefore the colors must be fast and not fade or "run."

Mrs. Wheeler recommends the coloring of warp and rags at home, by the old-fashioned process, which produced fast colors. Some of the aniline dyes fade, and rugs that fade would soon bring discredit on the entire industry. A faded warp is especially detrimental to the good looks of a rug. A good indigo blue will neither run nor fade, and a number of shades can be produced with indigo. Mrs. Wheeler says that orange and a very deep red are the only two colors in warp that she has found reasonably fast, and the orange "runs" so badly that it must be steeped in warm water before using; and she adds that she has used the water in which it has been steeped to dye cotton rags, which take a good lemon yellow from it. Orange red, and the crimson red known as cardinal she excepts from the usual commercial dyes. By dipping orange warp in indigo blue a fast, bright green can be secured, and this with the colors mentioned, give a choice of five colors—green, blue, orange, red and white.

Rugs intended for sale must be made of new rags, and here the question of economy must be considered. The waste from cotton mills can be bought for from ten to twelve cents per pound, and consists for the most part of piece ends,—the imperfect beginnings and endings that must be torn off when the piece is made up. This makes an ideal

MATERIAL FOR WEAVING.

Cotton bought by the yard is more

placed four inches from either end, with an inch stripe of red between, the ends finished with a white knotted fringe.

CHOICE RECIPES.

Ginger Snaps—Mix one-half pound of butter with one and one-half cups sugar, add one and a half teaspoonsful of baking soda dissolved in hot water, three eggs, season with ground ginger, and add one cup of flour. Roll thin, cut as desired, and bake in a quick oven.

Cup Pudding—Take two eggs, one cup of melted butter, one cup of sweet milk and one cup raisins seeded and chopped, two cups of flour, two teaspoons baking powder mixed with flour and a little salt. Half fill the cups and steam four minutes. Serve with sauce.

Chocolate Filing—Heat one cup of milk and two tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate together, then add three-fourths of a cup of sugar and yolks of three eggs beaten to a cream. Flavor with vanilla and bake with under crust, with a meringe of the whites spread over the top.

A tempting pick-me-up for an invalid can be prepared by beating up the white of a new-laid egg, add the yolk, together with a spoonful of wine or brandy, a little castor sugar, nutmeg, and vanilla essence to taste, beat well, and serve in a breakfast-cup with a few wafer biscuits.

Tea Biscuit—Take one-half cup sugar, a piece of butter the size of an egg (melted), one egg not beaten, then add one cup of milk, a little nutmeg, mix them together and stir into three cupfuls sifted flour, into which you have put two and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

A simple and most beneficial remedy for catarrh or cold in the head is to mix about 15 drops of eucalyptus oil in a teaspoonful of vasoline, and rub a little inside the nostrils at night before retiring to bed. In this way the fumes of the oil are inhaled all night while the patient is asleep.

Imperial Soup—Cook a sliced onion and carrot in one teaspoonful of butter three minutes, then add one quart stock. Cook fifteen minutes, strain, and add one pint of milk, one tablespoonful each of flour and butter blend, pepper and salt, then add four tablespoonfuls grated cheese. Cook ten minutes.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

To remove the white spots from zinc-lined sinks, or from stove zincs, rub with a cloth wet with kerosene, says a correspondent of the Practical Farmer.

A cooking school teacher cautions her pupils against stirring oatmeal while it is cooking, as doing so makes it pasty. Oatmeal, to be at best estate, ought to be cooked slowly, three or four hours.

The always at hand sulphur match is the most convenient thing for removing ink stains from the fingers. Moisten the sulphur end with cold water and rub the stain until it disappears.

Bake apples for breakfast. Bake them the day before, if you haven't time to do it before the meal, and if the family prefer them warm, just set them in the warmer. Serve with nice sweet cream and you have a healthful, appetizing dish, which tends to reduce the quantity of meat eaten. After one is 30, the tendency of the average individual is to eat more meat than is good for him. The baked apples supply the digestive tract with fruit acids, which aid digestion and supply mineral salts also. Not always baked apples, but fried apples and apple sauce—apple sauce cooked slowly for some time till rich and jelly-like.

THE WAY THEY DO IT.

How Fat Japs Become Slim and Thin Ones Put on Flesh.

One of the chief features of the Japanese method of putting on flesh

HEALTH

DIETETIC NUGGETS.

People who think they are poorly nourished unless they have eggs and bacon for breakfast, roast beef or lamb for dinner, and some cold sliced meat of some kind for supper, or with the noon meal made a duplicate of the supper and called a lunch, and the dinner made the last meal of the day, a la city fashion, are practically oblivious to the fact that there are other desirable and economic sources of the proteids, supplied by the flesh foods.

A very little study would prove to them that in the gluten of grains we have a satisfactory substitute for the albumins of beefsteak, and that in nuts we have a very satisfactory source of the proteids and fats. A judicious combination of cereals, nuts and fruits, with such vegetables as are everywhere available, furnishes a perfectly competent dietary.

The popular belief that nuts are too hearty is a misapprehension of the facts. It came from the practice of eating them after a hearty meal and especially after a liberal indulgence in some form of flesh. To partake heartily of roast or broiled meat, with its usual proportion of fat, and then to eat freely of rich nuts, is to surfeit the system with fats and proteids. Nuts should be used in place of and not with meat dishes. Eaten at a proper time and thoroughly masticated they "set well" on all reasonably healthy stomachs. But the item of perfect mastication is almost universally overlooked. A good way to use such nuts as pecans, English walnuts, filberts and almonds is to chop them finely and mix them with bread or cake dough before baking. Peanuts should be boiled, finely mashed, and mixed with some form of cereal, wheat meal mush, cooked hominy, or bread pudding, and thoroughly baked. Imitations of meat can be made by the use of a mixture of nuts and cereals, and they are wholesome and toothsome. They contain some starch, considerable oil, and are rich in nitrogen.

Pecans stand at the head of the list of edible nuts. The large, thin-shelled grades of these nuts are very delicious, and are rich in proteids and oil. They possess some peculiar digestive, or at least corrective, principle which acts kindly in some forms of indigestion. Half a dozen of them carefully masticated and slowly swallowed will often cut short a distressing paroxysm of "heart burn."

Almonds are highly esteemed as an aid to digestion, but should not be very freely eaten.

Next in order come walnuts, hickory nuts, filberts and Brazil nuts.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR HEALTH.

People have no right to be careless concerning their health. First, they have their own duties to do, and they cannot do them properly without health; secondly, no person can be sick without interfering with the rights and privileges and comforts of others. Probably three-fourths of the sickness and disease in the world could be prevented by a little care, and what a shame it is for people who ought to be and might be, well and useful in the world, to make themselves ill and dependent and miserable, and so hinder others from their work, and weary them and make them ill, when a little care might have prevented it all! It is every person's duty to be well and strong, rather than weak, sickly, miserable, hopeless, and burdensome to others. Hence all persons should be thoughtful and careful about their health.

Christians especially should care for their bodies which are the "temples

Sylvia's father, and we then hastened to Randall's house. Randall was a jeweller. His losses he estimated at about £1,000. Penderby was minus a gold watch and £100 in money.

"I should say he was cured," grinned Randall sardonically, after he had rushed to the police.

I found Sylvia in tears, but could not stop to comfort her, for her father and I had determined to try to find clues. A milkman told us that he had met a silver-haired couple driving a foaming horse towards Rowberry, an adjoining town. We got a horse and trap and gave chase. Just two miles this side of Bowberry we sighted our quarry. Timbs was in the middle of the road, frantically tugging at the harness. As we drove up he sprang into his carriage and whipped up the horse. But the harness broke again, and before he could repair it we were upon him. I grappled with him, and found to my surprise that he had muscles hard as steel. Back and forth we swayed, while Sylvia's father held Mrs. Timbs. I really believe my man would have beaten me if he had not tried to reach his side-pocket. When he did that he loosened his grip on my throat, and I threw him. After some farm laborers had come to our assistance we discovered that his pocket contained an ugly-looking revolver.

On returning home we met some of the police.

"Calls himself Timbs—eh? Why, this is Tommy Rogers! There's a reward of £50 for his capture. Better call and get it."

"And his wife?" sobbed Sylvia.

"She is worse than he is, if possible," declared the officer.

"Sylvia," I suggested meekly, once we were alone and I had satisfied her that I was uninjured, "don't you think I've been strenuous enough to win you?"

"Yes, dear," she whispered.—London Answers.

BOGUS TURKISH ORDERS.

Scheme by Which the Sultan's Advisers Made Money.

Reuter's correspondent at Constantinople, writing recently, gives an account of the modus operandi in connection with the traffic in Turkish decorations for which a newspaper proprietor, an aide-de-camp of the Grand Vizier and other persons, were recently arrested.

The scheme was to steal brevet forms for the various decorations (up to the second class) from the Ministry, which were filled in with the name of the foreign aspirant. The star was procured without difficulty in the regular manner from the court jeweller. The "Secret," a newspaper printed in French, used briefly to chronicle the fact of the decoration being conferred, together with genuine cases in the official gazette, in order to convince the recipient that all was in order. The charges levied varied according to the importance of the Order, the most moderate price being about \$500. This ingenious scheme was worked with profit during two years, and over 100 decorations were as disposed of in various countries in Europe. Needless to say, a very rich harvest was reaped by the organizers of the scheme.

The fraud was only accidentally brought to light by the action of a certain Embassy, which inquired why some undesirable person had been decorated. This led to investigation and exposure. The preliminary investigation revealed that most of the decorations had been bought by German, Austrian, Belgian, Swiss and Swedish Government officials, and that not a single British subject was among the clients.

The Sultan who was in possession of all the facts, was much pained at the revelation. His Majesty is anxious that purchasers of these spurious decorations should be officially confirmed in possession of the Orders.

or economy must be considered. The waste from cotton mills can be bought for from ten to twelve cents per pound, and consists for the most part of piece ends,—the imperfect beginnings and endings that must be torn off when the piece is made up. This makes an ideal

MATERIAL FOR WEAVING.

Cotton bought by the yard is more expensive, and it would be necessary to figure out the cost and see whether rugs could be made at a profit by using it. To many it would seem a crime to buy new goods to tear up into carpet rags. Bought by the piece, the goods would come cheaper.

The old fashioned way of sewing carpet rags will not answer in this new departure. The filling must be smooth, without lumps or ends. If the pieces are large enough the edges may be lapped and sewed on the machine; the lap should be from a quarter to half an inch, and be sewed twice. The cloth can then be torn the seams being cut with the scissors; the work is expeditiously done, and a smooth finish secured. The rags should be torn instead of cut, wherever possible, as uniform width is thus secured. In ordinary cotton cloth an inch is recommended as the most suitable width. A pound and a half of cotton rags will make a yard of yard-wide weaving.

The simplest weaving, says Mrs. Wheeler, is warp of indigo blue and white filling. There must be an allowance of five inches of warp for fringe before the weaving is begun, and ten inches between the first and second rugs, to make the fringe for each. The rug should measure three feet by six, without the fringe. The latter is to be knotted, six threads to a knot. Such a rug can be as easily washed as a counterpane, or may be thrown on the grass during a heavy shower and be thus washed.

Variations on this are easily made. One way is to use half a pound of blue rags to the two and a half required to make up the three pounds of filling required for a six foot rug. This blue material must be distributed through the rug evenly, and a good way is to divide each color into three portions so there is an equal share of the blue in each third of the rug.

A BORDER AT EACH END.

may be made by weaving in from eight to ten or even more threads of blue or any desired color, and scattering the rest "haphazard" in short lengths through the body of the rug. Dark and light blue rags on a white warp make an effective rug, and where much blue denim is worn the material is easily secured. In any except a blue rug a stripe of red in the border is effective. A red warp with a white filling will make a pink rug; if begun and finished with a half inch weaving of the red used for warp, with the red fringe a pretty border is provided for. The rule is a light warp with dark filling, and dark warp with light or white filling.

Larger rugs can be made by sewing breadths together and adding a border. Mrs. Wheeler advocates the buying of cheap, coarse muslins and calicoes which can be bought at from four to five cents a yard. From eight to ten yards, according to fineness, will make a yard of weaving. Very cheap unbleached cotton, that approaching the quality called cheesecloth, dyes well and makes a light, strong, elastic rug.

A well made rag rug will sell for \$2; if prettily made in colors, from \$2.50 to \$3.50. Some on which extra work is expended and which are artistic in color, will bring \$4 to \$6. The average to be reckoned is about \$2.

Mrs. Wheeler says that her most successful rag rug is a cardinal red woven on white warp. It was made of white rags treated with cardinal red diamond dye, and was purposely made uneven—that is, pains were taken to let the rags shade in color from dark to light. The border consists of two four-inch stripes of "hit er miss" green, white and red rags,

their work, and weary them and make them ill, when a little care might have prevented it all! It is every person's duty to be well and strong, rather than weak, sickly, miserable, hopeless, and burdensome to others. Hence all persons should be thoughtful and careful about their health.

THE WAY THEY DO IT.

How Fat Japs Become Slim and Thin Ones Put on Flesh.

One of the chief features of the Japanese method of putting on flesh is to sleep outdoors with as little clothing as possible. The advocates of this doctrine believe that the less covering the body has the more it will seek to protect itself by the growing of fat.

In Japan there is a saying that any fat man can become lean, and any lean man fat, if he really wants such a change of figure.

Besides sleeping as lightly garmented as possible, the Japanese searcher for flesh sleeps a great deal. Ten, twelve and even fourteen hours are none too much for him. In his waking hours he is to be kept amused. Anxieties and thoughts of a serious nature are to be banished by the lively use of repartee and banter.

For example, when he sits down to breakfast he should never take up the morning paper to digest along with his meal. Instead, his wife should relate, the latest joke she has heard, and in the place of asking him, for money to buy some yards of this or that fabric, she should explain how she has been able to run the house under her allowance.

When the lean explorer for fatness takes exercise, he should practice a discreet moderation. He should not exert himself too strenuously. Should he go walking, he should not run across streets and dodge cars and express waggons. If the crossing is too congested, he should bide his time and try a more untrifling fording place.

When the fat man wants to become lean according to Japanese principles, he should not entirely reverse the plan of getting fat, for he, too, should sleep as much as possible on top of his blankets. Even in rigorous weather, he should try to make himself think he is warm, though it might test the faith of a Christian scientist to do so. Cold is believed to quicken the circulation, and thus carry off the waste more readily. But the fat man should sleep as little as possible.

If he can cut his hours of sleep from eight to six, or even five, he should make such a curtailment. When he exercises he should exert all the vigor he possesses. Should his wife desire to help him shrink, she should present him with bills, or announce occasionally that she expected a visit from her mother. The fat man should not fast. The stomach should be kept at work, also, but with a slowly diminishing amount of food each day. Oily foods should be abandoned by the fat man wanting to shrink, just as they should be eaten in abundance by the man who wants more avoirdupois.

It follows, therefore, according to these methods, either in Japan or America, the lean man trying to get fat has a decided advantage over his fat rival who wants to get lean. If the methods they adopt prove successful, the lean man has certainly the easier victory. He has been taking life calmly, enjoying his bed and board, and laughing at the jokes of his friends. The fat man, on the contrary, has been toiling away as he never toiled before, has fretted over new anxieties, has been routed out of bed when his slumber was deepest and most blissful, and has hurried along the street as if running to a fire, when his destination might have been the tax office.

On the other hand, if such methods fail, the fat man has had all his hurry and worry and loss of sleep for nothing, while the lean man has been living in peace and comfort.

The woman who is an angel in the parlor may be something else in the kitchen.

their work, and weary them and make them ill, when a little care might have prevented it all! It is every person's duty to be well and strong, rather than weak, sickly, miserable, hopeless, and burdensome to others. Hence all persons should be thoughtful and careful about their health. Christians especially should care for their bodies which are the "temples of the Holy Ghost," and their health, which is necessary for effective service for their Master. No one but a brute would wish to work a horse till it is sick; yet many who claim to be Christians will work themselves and their families, in a way which would be cruel in the case of a horse or a mule. People must learn to be careful of the Lord's property, and Christians are not their own; they are "bought with a price," and should therefore "glorify in their bodies."

BANISHING PIMPLES.

There are three ways to banish pimples. One is to heal them prematurely, only to have them break out again. To this end cold creams are used to effect a transitory cure which is far from radical.

The second method is the use of astringent lotions, which dry up, but do not drive out, the impurities, so that they simply seek another outlet.

The third and only sure and permanent method is to seek the cause, eradicate it and drive the pimples out. Better suffer a slight temporary increase of the evil than to endure interminable disfigurement for years.

The ordinary physician pays but little heed to facial eruptions, unless of a malignant character, yet they often cause greater mental misery than more serious disorders.

The pores of an oily skin are simply inert, lazy. They must be stimulated to do their part in eliminating waste matter. If the retained sebum be left in the pores it hardens, festers and becomes a pimple. Blackheads are almost the certain precursors of pimples.

INOCULATED POOR PATIENT.

German Doctor Found it Cheaper Than Buying Animals.

Prof. Dr. Neisser, who has charge of a hospital for diseases of the skin attached to the Breslau University, has been compelled to bow before a public protest against his practice of inoculating poor hospital patients without their knowledge with various forms of virus for the purpose of watching the effects on the human system.

For several months past, however, he has, according to the "Schlesische Zeitung," been experimenting with anthropoid apes by inoculating them with particular diseases.

He now finds that this comes more expensive than experimenting with human subjects, for the apes cost him from \$200 to \$375 each.

Moreover, they are very sensitive to climatic influences, and in spite of the utmost care and attention, most of the 20 which he has produced have died.

The apes succumb, the professor announces, not to the poison which he injects but to inflammation of the lungs and intestinal disorders.

In view of these circumstances, Prof. Neisser appealed to the Government for a grant to enable him to prosecute his experiments, which, however, according to the authority quoted above, has been refused without any reason being assigned.

"Pity a poor blind man with a large family!" cried a wayside beggar. "And how many children have you, unfortunate man?" asked a lady in great concern. "How can I tell, madam? I can't see 'em."

Papa (severely):—"Did you ask mamma if you could have that apple?" Three-year-old:—"Yes, sir." "Be careful now. I'll ask mamma." Truly, papa, I asked her, but she said I couldn't have it."

The Tick of the Clock.

"Tick, tick, the tick of the clock; a golden sovereign for every second, tick, tick, tick!"

A large grandfather's clock stood in one corner of the room, and at each swing of the pendulum a piece of gold clinked on the table as it fell from the miser's hand. An avaricious grin distorted his sinister face as he chanted the words in a hoarse whisper.

The clock chimed the hour of twelve, and the man ceased counting and threw himself back in his chair to think.

"Mine, mine, yes, all mine, Gregory Grashy, the steward of Raby Hall, a rich man, aye, a rich man. No, not very rich; there is more to come, much more. By this time to-morrow my son Peter will be here. Peter Grashy—no, no; Harry Raby, the new squire of Raby Hall. I must not forget that he is no longer my son, but my master. Ha! ha! my master. Let me see, he was a boy of ten when I saw him last, thirty years ago. I wonder if I shall know him?"

The room was on the first floor, with a narrow veranda running outside the window. As the miser stood gathering up the gold a man's face was pressed against the glass watching his every movement.

"Tick, tick, the tick of the clock; a golden sovereign for—What's that? What's that!"

With a shen face and dropped jaw he stared at the figure outside the window.

"Sam Black, Sam Black, here again!"

He threw the bags into a safe, from which he took a revolver. Thus armed he opened the window, and the man sprang into the room.

"You back again? What do you want?"

"What do I want? Same old thing, Grashy; money, my old miser, and lots of it."

"Then you can't have it. Three months ago I gave you two hundred pounds on condition that you left the country."

"So I did, Grashy, but I came back; and, look here, I must have money to-night. Things are desperate with me. England is too hot to hold me, and I must clear out at once. Come on, I can't wait."

"Stand back! You can't get any more out of me."

"Then, by Heaven! if I am caught your son shall swing. Swing, do you hear? for the murder of Harry Raby, I—"

"Hush, hush; not so loud! I'm a poor man, Sam Black. I have no money. I—"

"Oh! stow that and hand over. I watched your little performance with the gold. Yours or not I must have some, or by to-morrow the world shall know that Harry Raby is dead and Peter Grashy is his murderer."

"Hush! I beg of you."

"Then waste no time. Money. I must have either from you or—"

"Or?"

"Mary Glendower."

"You would not dare."

"Would I not? I rather think that she is the better game of the two. What if I should tell her that she is waiting for a lover who will never turn up, while all the time she could be enjoying a fortune?"

"What do you know?"

"My dear Grashy, I am not a fool. I know that the late squire left his fortune to his nephew, Harry Raby, whom he had never seen, on condition that he married Mary Glendower. If the gentleman did not feel inclined to carry out the contract the fortune was to be equally

"And a woman has her ideals; Mr. Raby may not be mine."

"But if he is handsome, kind—"

"I have such a man in my mind's eye. I met him but once, but never learnt his name. It was in Melbourne two years ago. He did me a great service. When my mother died I was left penniless. Without money I could not get to England. My hero, as I call him, heard of my misfortune, and one day he brought me a parcel, which he begged me to accept. Without waiting for an answer he raised his hat and left. The parcel contained a ticket to England and fifty pounds."

"And you never saw him again?"

"I sailed the following day, and, although I made a few inquiries, nobody seemed to know him."

"Well, we'll hope that Mr. Raby may be just such another. You will come to the Hall to-night?"

"I think not, Mr. Grashy; but you may bring him here as soon as he feels inclined to come."

"Very well, miss. I must be off now. I have a lot to do before I go to the station to meet him."

It was with a beating heart and much apprehension that Gregory Grashy went over all the details of his nefarious scheme for installing his son in the position of squire of Raby, and a nervous dread seized him as he set out to meet the offspring whom he had abandoned to the mercy of the world thirty years ago. He had not the slightest notion of what he would be like nor yet of his disposition, but from Sam Black's description he felt that the returning son would be an easy tool in his hands.

When the train arrived there were but few passengers, and when a tall man with a bronzed face and a fair moustache stepped on to the platform Grashy went forward with outstretched hands.

"Welcome home, Mr. Raby. Welcome home."

"Thank you; and you are—?"

"Gregory Grashy, sir, your humble steward, and very much at your service."

A number of people had assembled on the platform, and they now pressed forward to welcome the new squire. The porters grinned and touched their caps, and were especially delighted when he gave them a sovereign to drink his health.

"That's it, keep it up, Peter; you're doing it splendidly," whispered Gregory. "The dog-cart is waiting, Mr. Raby, sir; the luggage can follow. This way, sir."

The steward led the way out of the station, and amid the cheers of the crowd the squire drove away.

"Capital, Peter, capital; you can play the gentleman. This plan is going to work. But I mustn't call you Peter, eh? I must get out of that. How you've grown. I shouldn't have known you."

"Quite sure you know me now?"

"Certain, certain; couldn't mistake you. Look! See this cottage that we are coming to? That is the nest where the little bird lives that you are going to marry. A beauty, Peter. Ah! you lucky dog."

Mr. Grashy was quite playful as he nudged the squire.

As the dog-cart approached the cottage, Mary Glendower came into the garden. To Mr. Grashy's astonishment, the squire jerked the reins, pulled up the horse, and in another instant was by Mary's side. She started back at first, and then came forward with hands outstretched.

"My benefactor!"

He sized her hands and looked into her eyes.

"And you—you are—"

"I am Mary Glendower, whose one hope in life has been to see you once again to give you her thanks."

"Mary Glendower, and I—I—"

"Yes?"

"And I am—Harry Raby."

The significance of the introduction dawned upon them both at once. With crimsoned face Mary disengaged

on condition that he married Mary Glendower. I was made trustee until Harry came into possession. Nobody knew the whereabouts of the heir, but, strangely enough, a week after the squire's funeral I came across Sam Black."

"Sam Black?"

"Yes, and he told me that Harry Raby was dead, and that you had killed him."

"That I—But go on."

"I gave Black money to keep secret, and he gave me your address in Melbourne. I then wrote to you telling you to change your name to Harry Raby, and sent you proofs of identity; for, didn't you see, the real heir is quite unknown here, and I thought Peter Grashy might just as well be the squire as not."

"You are a clever scoundrel."

"He! he! Hard words, Peter; but see, the shining gold; all ours, Peter. Mary Glendower was a stumbling-block, but we've got over that—eh, Peter?"

"Yes, we've got over that. But what is the next move?"

"The lawyers, Peter, and your old dad."

"My old dad?"

"Yes, that's me Peter. There is a little paper here giving me absolute power over the estate and its income. After things are settled with the lawyers, you will sign this and live in clover for the rest of your life upon what I allow you."

"And if I refuse to sign it?"

"You can't, my boy. You are absolutely in my power. You can't move hand or foot without me. If you were to deny me I could—"

"What?"

"Denounce you for murder."

"And your proof?"

"Sam Black was here last night; I can lay my hands on him any minute. Come, Peter, what do you say?"

"I say that you are the biggest scoundrel unhung."

"See the gold, Peter; run your fingers through it. Tick, tick, the tick of the clock; a golden sovereign for every second, tick, tick, tick. See Peter, my son?"

"I am not your son!"

The old man ceased playing with the gold and stared at him with distended eyes.

"Not—not my son?" he gasped.

"No; your son is at present serving ten years' penal servitude for the attempted murder of Harry Raby."

"And—and you?"

"I am Harry Raby. When your son and Sam Black foully attacked me and left me for dead, I was found some hours later by a bushman and nursed back to life. When I recovered I went to my old lodgings in Melbourne, and while there a letter came for Peter Grashy. It came into my hands, and thinking it would give me some clue to his whereabouts I opened it. It was your precious epistle. Some days later your son was arrested and convicted; then I came home."

"Yes, yes; you came home, and I met you; oh, yes. But you are my son, the squire of Raby, and this gold—it is ours—yours, yours and mine. No, you shall not touch it; it is mine, all mine. Tick, tick, the tick of the clock—all mine, I tell you—a golden sovereign for every second, tick, tick, tick, the tick of the clock, the tick—"

He flung himself upon the gold and buried his arms in it, grasping handful after handful and thrusting them into his pockets. The look of a maniac filled his eyes, and a white froth dropped from his mouth.

"Gold! the gold! tick, tick, the tick of the—"

With a choking gasp he staggered back, clutching the table as he fell. The golden shower fell upon him as he lay prone, and when Harry Raby bent over him Gregory Grashy was dead.

A month later Harry Raby and Mary Glendower fulfilled the terms of the old squire's will, and at

KOREA'S COOLIE PREMIER

BEST TAX COLLECTOR EMPEROR EVER HAD.

An English War Correspondent Describes an Interview With Him.

"I will bow low when he enters," whispered my Korean companion nervously. "I will humble myself before him."

We were seated in the reception chamber of Yi Yong Ik, the supreme Minister of Korea, the man whose name is cursed in a thousand villages and whose shadow is feared in ten thousand homes. Others have risen before in this land who have earned the name of oppressor and extortioner, but he has surpassed them all, writes F. A. Mackenzie in the London Daily Mail.

Twenty years ago he was a coolie, sweeping the yard of a great noble. To-day he is real commander of the army; he holds the public purse, he has started national industries, and he has given the Emperor money and himself power. Other ministers had squeezed the people, as they thought, to the uttermost farthing, but when the hand of Yi Yong Ik caught them even paupers found funds somewhere to escape. If you can do naught else, you can at least sell your children into slavery when the hand of the tyrant falls.

KOREAN MINISTER.

The room in which we sat was small. Yi does not waste money on display, and many a ruler of a small province has a grander house than he. The chamber had a polished leather floor, brown paper sliding screens in wooden frames for walls, and a mat at one end to serve as seat. There was no other furniture.

A soldier or a child would stare through the open door every minute or two. The whole scene was typically Oriental. Then, strange incongruity, a telephone bell rang. A shabby officer darted into the next room. "Who's there, who's there?" he called in Korean. "Hullo! What do you want? Why don't you speak up? I can't hear you. Hullo!" At last he jerked the receiver on one side, just as you do in your office when the exchange will not put you right.

Enter Yi Yong Ik, a tall, broad-shouldered, commanding man. You need no second glance at him to see that here is one who can accomplish things. There is none of the softness of the typical Korean in his face, and yet there is nothing revealing the character of cupidity and tyranny universally attributed to him. The cast of the features is Mongolian. One understands after seeing him how the coolie became head of the State.

Yi speaks no English, but he shook hands English fashion, and beckoned us to squat down on the mats in the adjoining room. My interpreter humbled his forehead in the dust before him.

Yi did the same to me, and I replied as best I could. Truth to tell, I had real work to stow my legs away in unobstructive fashion, as the others did. Before our talk was over my violently compressed muscles were aching in a way that sadly interfered with my enjoyment. If you doubt it, try the experiment of sitting on the ground for an hour with your legs tucked under you.

IEWS ON THE WAR.

The Minister promptly cross-examined me. Did I believe there would be war? When did I think war would come? Why did I think so? What were the Japanese doing? This was courtesy on his part, and courtesy equally demanded that I should disclaim all knowledge, he knowing all before, and yet should tell him what I knew. Questions as to my own movements were easier answered.

"My dear Gratsby, I am not a fool. I know that the late squire left his fortune to his nephew, Harry Raby, whom he had never seen, on condition that he married Mary Glendower. If the gentleman did not feel inclined to carry out the contract the fortune was to be equally divided. If Harry predeceased the lady, the said lady came into everything. And my faithful steward, Gregory Gratsby, was to act as trustee until Harry Raby entered into possession, or until Mary Glendower married. Now, then, you or the lady?"

"How much do you want?"

"Now, this is business. Say a thousand."

"A thousand? Impossible. See here I am a poor man. The money I have here is not mine. I will give you one hundred pounds—"

"Bah! It is no use to me. Hurry up, or I must go."

He made a movement towards the door.

"Stop! I—I will give you five hundred. I—"

"Hand over, and be quick. I must be in Liverpool to-morrow. Half gold, half notes."

With a sigh that almost rent his heart the old man slowly counted out the money, which the other grabbed with feverish haste.

"That's all right; you are a sensible man, Gratsby; now I'm off."

"And you will never come back?"

"Not if I can help it; but one never knows."

"Before you go tell me again."

"About what?"

"The—murder—you know."

"Oh, I see, well, that won't take long. Peter and I were down on our luck in Melbourne. Harry Raby lodged in the same house. He seemed to have plenty of money, and spoke of buying a farm. He heard of a good one and asked us to go with him to see it, and if he concluded the purchase we were to stay as farm hands. It was a long journey, and we camped two nights in the bush. One morning I awoke to find Raby dead from a blow on the head, and your son Peter was rifling his pockets. After some explanation we shared his money, hid the body, and went back to Melbourne. That's all."

"And what made you come to me?"

"Oh, Peter used to talk of his skin-flinted old father, who kicked him out when he was a kiddy, and when I came to England I thought you would like news of your boy."

"And nobody knows that Raby is dead?"

"Not a soul but the three of us. I must be off now; I've wasted too much time already."

With a nod to the miser he let himself out of the window and climbed down. The old steward watched him disappear through the park, disappearing through the park.

"Gone! gone! thank goodness I am rid of him! Five hundred pounds—tick, tick, the tick of the—bah! I'm wandering. What if he had come when Peter was here? A close shave, a close shave."

Mumbling to himself he went off to bed, but early on the following morning he made his way across the park to the little cottage that Mary Glendower had chosen to inhabit since the death of Squire Raby some months ago.

She was a beautiful girl, just in her twenty-first year, and a soft look even appeared upon the face of the old steward as he greeted her.

"A glorious morning, Miss Glendower; a glorious morning for the grand event."

"At what time do you expect Mr. Raby?"

"About six this evening. It is a memorable day for you, miss."

"Perhaps; but I find my position a little embarrassing. I know nothing of Mr. Raby, neither do you, and he knows equally as much about me."

"Ah! but when he sees you, Miss—"

hope in life has been to see you once again to give you her thanks."

"Mary Glendower, and I—I—"

"Yes?"

"And I—am—Harry Raby."

The significance of the introduction dawned upon them both at once. With crimsoned face Mary disengaged her hands and he was no less confused. The tension was relieved by the appearance of Gratsby.

"With pardon, squire, and yours, miss, my late master seemed to know what he was about when he willed you two to come together."

"And why did you disappear so suddenly after befriending me in Melbourne?"

"I knew you would not accept my money unless I put it out of your power to return it. I had seen you very often before, and I—well, that's how it is, you see."

"I see that you enabled me to come to England, where I sought out my mother's old friend, Squire Raby—and you know the rest."

"Yes, I know the rest—or part of it."

"Bogging pardon, sir, but I think we must get on—dinner is at seven-thirty. Perhaps Miss Glendower will join you."

"I think not to-night, Mr. Gratsby."

"May I walk over after? I should like a chat, if you don't mind."

"I shall be pleased to see you."

Mr. Gratsby's gratification was beautiful to behold.

"Peter, my boy, you are a marvel. The game is all our own. Nothing can pull us down. You got the papers I sent you—the certificate of birth, your mother's Bible with your name in? Good. I found them among the papers belonging to the squire's sister-in-law. Oh, the game is ours."

After being duly presented to the servants assembled in the hall the squire sat down to his solitary dinner, but his thoughts were in the little cottage with Mary Glendower. Then Gratsby made his appearance again.

"We must have a talk to-night, Peter, my son, when you come back after visiting the fairy in her bower, will you come to my room—say about twelve?"

"I shall be there at the tick of the clock."

"Tick, tick, the tick of the clock," the old man chanted under his breath, and then he went up to his room to gloat over his future prospects.

"Yes, yes, I'll surprise him. I'll let him see what I am doing for him. A fine chap, but not very grateful. I'm afraid. Hardly spoke a dozen words to me. But I'm going to be master; yes, yes, I'm going to control the fortune. Here is the paper giving me power to act in everything; it only wants to be signed and witnessed."

He unlocked the safe and drew out bag after bag of gold, pouring one after another into a shining heap on the table.

"The beautiful gold. Eight thousand pounds, and more to come—more to come. Tick, tick, the tick of the clock. He will be here soon—twelve o'clock on the tick," he said. Ah! here he is."

The squire entered the room; his face was radiant with happiness. He stared in astonishment at the sight of the money.

"Ah! that surprises you, Peter, eh? And this is ours, ours; but you look happy. Have you news for me?"

"Miss Glendower and I are to be married a month from to-day."

"Good, good, glorious! And now let us have a quiet talk."

"I think we need it."

"Have you made all things square at Melbourne? Did you get the affidavits showing that you are Harry Raby?"

"I can fully establish my identity in that respect, but tell me your story from the beginning."

"Yes, yes; it won't take long. When the squire died six months ago he left his fortune to Harry Raby

back, clutching the table as he fell. The golden shower fell upon him as he lay prone, and when Harry Raby bent over him Gregory Gratsby was dead.

A month later Harry Raby and Mary Glendower fulfilled the terms of the old squire's will, and, although many years have passed now, Harry can never forget the hoarse chant of the old miser: "Tick, tick, the tick of the clock."—London Answers.

INCAS' TREASURE FOUND.

Long Search Reveals Great Wealth in Bolivia.

The Bolivian and Peruvian newspapers announce that, after a search extending for centuries, the great buried treasure of the Incas has been discovered in Bolivia.

The treasure, which is valued at £3,200,000, was found by a party of British and American engineers at Chayaltaya. The natives are in a great state of excitement, for they believe that there is treasure to the value of £6,000,000 still to be discovered.

The "Buried Treasure of the Incas" has been the theme of romance for generations and the object of numerous expeditions.

The Incas—the "Children of the Sun"—that wonderful race of white-complexioned Indians—flourished in Peru from 1180 to 1571, and were the reigning dynasty when Pizarro conquered the country in 1532.

Of the amazing wealth of these Indian kings history leaves no doubt but the failure of successive treasure hunting expeditions has brought about a pretty general idea that it was very effectively looted by Pizarro's Spanish freebooters.

The palaces and temples of the Incas, and even the gardens of the priests, blazed with gold and precious stones, and between 1532 and 1571, when the last of the Incas was beheaded, not only were these gorgeous temples violated by the Spanish soldiery but even the mummies were dug up and stripped of their priceless jewels and

DECKINGS OF BEATEN GOLD.

When Pizarro made his first entry into the Valley of Cajamarca and the Peruvian army fled in dismay, leaving the Emperor Atahualpa a captive, that Inca offered, as his ransom, to fill with gold the building in which he was held prisoner. Ornaments from temples and palaces were brought and melted down, and the invaders shared among them gold to the value of about four millions sterling.

Meanwhile throughout the empire priests and people were everywhere burying their treasure, to keep it out of the hands of the invaders, and around this circumstance have been woven many wonderful stories of boundless wealth hidden in caves, sunk in river beds and buried deep in the earth. Much of this treasure was found by Francisco Pizarro's men, its estimated value being anything between £3,500,000 and £6,000,000. Among the loot were life-size statues of pure gold and many more of silver, gold vases and images, weapons and boxes and strange amulets of gold and gems.

But the real Eldorado, the ultimate source of the marvelous wealth of which only a hint was given by the gold-decked palaces, which had so aroused the avarice of the Spaniards, was never discovered. It was not Suzeo, the mathematically built capital of the Incas, and Pizarro's half-brother, Gonzalo, certainly failed to find it on the eastern slope of the Andes, where popular belief located it.

Of recent treasure-hunting parties, one organized by an American syndicate, of which Eli Harper was the head, left New York for Lima in 1891, and has not since been heard of. A second had its origin in London in 1902.

come? Why did I think so? What were the Japanese doing? This was courtesy on his part, and courtesy equally demanded that I should disclaim all knowledge, he knowing all before, and yet should tell him what I knew. Questions as to my own movements were easier answered.

Then Yi spoke emphatically. "We believe there will be peace," he said. "There will be no war." I gazed at him. Did he not know that but an hour before the Korean wires had been cut at Masampo? Was he unaware that at this moment Japanese transports were stealing up from Tsushima, full of armed men, that Russian transports were filling with soldiers at Port Arthur?

I urged such points on him. "I thank you for your advice," he replied, without moving a muscle.

"Advice!" I replied. "Be it far from me to advise. I am but a youth, while you have seen many years. I am as nothing while you are the ruler of many provinces. I dare not advise. I only repeat to your excellency what is on the lips of all men."

"It is well," came the reply. "But what matter these things to us? Let Russia and Japan fight; Korea will take no share in their fight. Our Emperor has issued his declaration of neutrality. By that we will abide. We are very glad that England has recognized our declaration, and we are glad to do all we can for Englishmen."

"You have issued your declaration," I answered. "But what if the armies of Russia and of Japan come? What if their ships land men on your shores? Can you drive them off? What will you do? Will your appeal to the Powers for help?"

GOOD TAX GATHERER.

"Our soldiers are not strong enough to drive off the Russian or Japanese armies. But there will be no need for us to appeal to the Powers if our neutrality is broken. They will come without being asked, and will protect us."

Here Yi stood. He resorted to his old and well known trick of shutting his eyes to unpleasant facts.

"The Emperor must grieve over the trouble in the East?"

"Why should he grieve? It is not our people who are quarrelling. If war did come it would not concern us. Our Emperor does not grieve."

After much more talk to the same effect our interview ended, and I slipped on my boots to make my way to my rickshaw, while Yi went along to the palace to his regular meeting with the Emperor at six o'clock.

Twenty years ago, and less, as I have said, Yi was a coolie. Friends of my own can remember him when he was engaged in the most menial offices in the yard of a great Korean. His master liked him, and had him appointed tax-gatherer in a small district. Here Yi was in his element. A poor man himself, he knew all the tricks of the poor to avoid taxes. He was unsparing, and raised more money out of the people than anyone had done before. He was soon promoted to a higher place, for he who can squeeze best is a great man in Korea. In his new district he found some gold.

BECAME FAVORITE.

Accounts differ as to how he found or acquired it. Possibly he lighted on a gold mine in the district—this, at all events, is what his friends say and what many believe. He took this gold to the Emperor, who, like all Eastern rulers, ever welcomes the man with money. Yi became a court favorite, and a place was found for him in the Ministry. He was made controller of the Emperor's finances, and then Minister of Finance for the State. He is a strong man, he has many good business qualities, and extortion is by no means the only side of his character.

His methods can be illustrated by one example. There was a Korean

at Chemung who, probably alone among his fellows, had succeeded in business on a large scale. Yi ordered through him a hundred thousand dollars' worth of rice for the army. In due course the rice was bought, but not delivered, as immediate delivery was not wanted, and the merchant was paid. He signed receipts for the rice, but the money was never paid.

Soon afterwards Yi met the merchant in the palace. "When are you going to pay back the hundred thousand dollars you had from the Emperor?" he asked. "We want it at once." The merchant could not understand what Yi meant. "Here," said Yi, "is your acknowledgement. We want the money back now." He produced the merchant's receipts for the money paid for the rice. Every argument was in vain. Yi demanded the money instantly. The British and American Ministers took the matter up, as the man had English and American business connections. To every representation Yi returned the same answer. "We want our hundred thousand dollars back." In the end the merchant had to flee the land, and now does business in Shanghai.

USEFUL VARNISH TREE.

Yields the Well-known Finish of Japanese Goods.

The urusi, or varnish tree, of which the Japanese make so extensive a use, is a noble tree when grown to its full size. On incision it yields a rich, milky, glutinous juice, out of which the Japanese make the celebrated varnish known by the name of "japan." With this varnish they cover and coat all their household furniture, all their dishes and plates, and all their drinking vessels, whether made of wood or of paper. The use of plate, or porcelain, or glass appears to be very limited, and is probably interdicted by some rule of nationality or religion; from the Emperor down to the meanest peasant, all make use of the light varnish or japanned cups and dishes, the inner substance of which is wood or paper, or what we term papier-mache. Another tree, called "forasi," renders a varnish of an inferior quality.

UMBRELLA LANGUAGE.

There is a language of umbrellas as of flowers. Place your umbrella in a rack and this will indicate that it will change owners. An umbrella carried over a woman, the man getting nothing but the drippings of the rain, signifies courtship. When the man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings, it indicates marriage. To swing your umbrella over your head signifies, "I am making a nuisance of myself." To carry it at right angles under your arm signifies that an eye is to be lost by the man who follows you. Opening an umbrella quickly, it is said, will frighten a mad bull. To put a cotton umbrella by the side of a silk one signifies, "Exchange is no robbery." To purchase an umbrella means, "I am not smart, but honest." To lend an umbrella indicates, "I am a fool." To return an umbrella means—well, never mind what it means; nobody ever does that. To carry an umbrella just high enough to tear out men's eyes and knock off men's hats signifies, "I am a woman." To press an umbrella on your friend, saying, "Oh, do take it; I had much rather you would than not," signifies lying. To carry it from home in the morning means, "The rain will clear off."

WHY RUSSIANS STARVE.

Fast days in Russia are numerous. Besides the ordinary Lenten period, which, however, in Russia lasts forty-eight days instead of forty, they have three shorter periods of fasting—one of nineteen days in June, one of fourteen days in August and another of thirty-three days in November and December.

BRITAIN IN THE EAST

HER STRONG POSITION IN CASE OF WAR THERE.

Journey of Three Weeks From Great Britain to the Far East.

Simultaneously with the news of the Japanese attack on Vladivostok, says a writer in the London Daily Express, instructions were sent to the British cruisers Bonaventure and Grafton, then in South American waters, to proceed with all speed to Esquimaux.

While this in no way indicates that our interests in the North Pacific are threatened, it forcibly calls attention to our position out there in case we should eventually be forced to take a hand in the far eastern war.

Full of grave danger as is Russia's position in the Pacific with Japan only as an opponent, it would, were Great Britain actively allied with Japan, be absolutely hopeless.

Russia, in its Siberian railway, sought to provide in time of peace the one direct route between Europe and the far east, and in time of war a national highway that would afford her a dominating influence in those regions.

War came sooner than Russia expected, and she finds her national highway unable to bear the strain upon it. But then it is most faultily constructed, while the climatic conditions of a great portion of the route through which it runs gravely add to the difficulties. Apart from the natural difficulties and the engineering faults, there is always the possibility of the line being wrecked by the enemy. So we have Russia with a badly constructed highway, which is readily blocked and liable to be destroyed. The present theatre of operations is over 4,000 miles from the base, and it is not easy to see how having coped with the tremendous strain of transporting men and heavy equipments, she is going to feed the men and horses during a lengthy campaign.

STRONG POSITION.

Now, in the case of this country, should we unfortunately be dragged into the war, the position would be very different.

Granted that we have the command of the Atlantic, we could ship the men, guns, and ammunition required direct to the Atlantic seaboard of Canada with despatch and without hindrance. The Atlantic terminus of the Empire's highway in winter is Halifax, which port is 2,342 miles from Liverpool. (The distance from New York to Liverpool is, by the by, 3,130 miles.)

Halifax possesses a magnificent harbor; to my thinking, one of the finest in the world.

Halifax as a naval and military station is strongly fortified. The coal supplies of the neighborhood are practically limitless. The distance from Halifax to Vancouver, the Pacific terminus of the "Empire's highway," is 3,662 miles.

ACROSS CANADA.

In summer the Atlantic terminus is Montreal, which is 2,833 miles from Liverpool. From Montreal to Vancouver, per the Canadian Pacific Railway, the distance is 2,906 miles.

Now, this great highway runs, both in summer and winter entirely through British territory from one ocean to the other. The line is well laid, and its efficiency has been daily demonstrated for a considerable number of years. It is admirably equipped, and could bear any extra transportation strain that war would put upon it with the greatest readiness. Unlike the Russian national highway, it has no weak spots (although great engineering feats had to be accomplished in the course of its construction), and there is no Lake Bai-

CURE OF TUBERCULOSIS

VACCINATION WITH TUBERCLE BACILLI.

The Theory of an Italian Expert Is Certainly a Taking One.

It is safe to say that there is no subject in which the general public has a greater and more abiding interest than that bearing on the prevention and cure of tuberculosis. No malady is more prevalent and none more fatal in its ultimate tendencies. The dreadful taint of its hereditary influences has left its trace alike on rich and poor and there is scarcely a family which which has not lost one or more of its members by its direful and relentless ravages. Nothing that has any bearing on this absorbing topic escapes due attention, interest and study. The scientists work for new facts and the victims await results with constantly renewed hope. It is no wonder, then, that the novel view of the Italian expert, Maragliano, that vaccination with tubercle bacilli may prove an effective remedy, will be calculated to renew the discussion of some of the vexed questions connected with one of the problems of the age.

A TAKING THEORY.

His theory is certainly a taking one, and its plausibility appears to be founded on the well recognized principle of stimulating the natural vital resistance against disease in the exposed individual. The law of protection against any infectious disease is based on nature's power to resist its poisonous influences. In strong and healthy persons the system manufactures its own antidotes against the various toxins that may find their way into the circulation. Thus persons are rendered immune against attack. In other words, the invading forces are outmatched by those for defence. Scientifically these repellent agencies have very high sounding names, although the antitoxins, which belong to the group of so called "anti" bodies, are familiar enough to the ordinary reader. These antagonistic properties are manufactured in the blood mostly as new corpuscles, and are calculated to meet given emergencies of disease invasion.

It is with the view of reinforcing such protective qualities that Maragliano advises his method of vaccination, and on the same principle of action as that which governs like immunity against smallpox.

COUNTERACTING ANTITOXINS.

His method is to prepare cultures of bacilli of varying strength and by inoculation to produce an overwhelming quantity of counteracting antitoxins in the blood of the patient. With a becoming enthusiasm he claims some very remarkable results by his procedure. It only remains now for other experimenters to verify his results in practice. This, according to report, has been done to some extent already, and it is to be sincerely hoped that his ingenious theory may be still further substantiated. At all events it seems worthy of more extended trial in test cases, based as it is on the present accepted views regarding nature's method of throwing off disease. Although, regarding what he calls passive immunity in a person hereditarily predisposed to tuberculosis, it may be difficult to prove a negative proposition that we may prevent a thing that may never happen, the plausibility of the proposition will at least tend to allay unnecessary anxiety, especially as he claims to have actually produced such results in animals. So far as he has gone along these lines the results have been very promising, but the main issue rests upon the fact of positive cures after the malady has been fully developed.

JUST AN ADJUVANT.

BAD BOYS MAKE GOOD MEN

SOME FAMOUS MEN WHO WERE UNRULY YOUTHS.

Examples That Should Make the Wicked Youngsters Better.

Should we not be patient with boys who are not good? Yes, indeed. Some very bad boys have become very great men.

Shakespeare stole deer when a lad, was whipped and fined for it, and in disgrace had to leave his native town. He returned to Stratford a wealthy man and died esteemed by his neighbors. His is the greatest name in literature.

St. Augustine was a reckless youth and led a wicked life. Studying a treatise by Cicero, he was led to look at life seriously. For intellectual attainments his is the greatest name in the Christian church, unless that of St. Thomas Aquinas be excepted.

Goldsmith, who wrote the "Deserted Village," a poem full of moral sweetness, was a rioter at school and as wild a youth as his purse would allow.

The career of Samuel Drew, as related by Samuel Smiles in that delightful book, "Self-Help," is remarkable. His father was a hard-working laborer of the parish of St. Austell, in Cornwall. Though poor, he contrived to send his two sons to a penny-a-week school in the neighborhood. Jabez, the elder, took delight in learning and made great progress in his lessons; but Samuel, the younger, was a dunce, notoriously given to mischief and

PLAYING TRUANT.

When about 8 years old he was put to manual labor, earning three halfpence a day as a bundle boy at a tin mine.

His mother having died, the boy was allowed to grow up altogether neglected by his father, who, being a Methodist local preacher, was so much occupied by his class engagements that he had no time to devote to the training of his own children. When about 10 years old the boy was apprenticed to a shoemaker. He seemed to have grown in recklessness as he grew in years. In robbing orchards he was always a leader, and as he grew older his greatest delight was in taking part in a poaching or smuggling exploit. When about 17, before his apprenticeship was out he ran away from his home, with 16 pence half-penny in his pocket.

He nearly lost his life in one of the smuggling exploits in which he still continued eager to join, partly induced by the love of adventure and partly by the love of gain, for his regular wages were not more than eight shillings a week. After being about three hours in the water, Drew taught some rocks near the shore, with one or two others, where he remained benumbed with cold till morning, when he and his companions were discovered and taken off.

MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE.

A keg of brandy from the cargo just landed was brought, the head knocked in with a hatchet, and a bowlful of the liquid presented to the survivors; and, shortly after Drew was able to walk two miles through the deep snow to his lodgings.

This was a very unpromising beginning of life, and yet this same Drew, scapegrace, orchard robber, shoemaker and smuggler, outlived the recklessness of his youth and became distinguished as a minister of the gospel and a writer of good books. Happily, before it was too late, the energy which characterized him was turned into wholesome directions and rendered him as eminent in usefulness as he had before been in wickedness. Every leisure moment was now employed in reading one thing or another. Having to support himself by manual la-

WHY RUSSIANS STARVE.

Fast days in Russia are numerous. Besides the ordinary Lenten period, which, however, in Russia lasts forty-eight days instead of forty, they have three shorter periods of fasting—one of nineteen days in June, one of fourteen days in August and another of thirty-three days in November and December. There are, in addition, three single days of fasting, of which two are also holidays. Fasting is a serious matter in Russia, for fish, milk, and eggs are forbidden as well as meats. The result is that the markets for such products are largely cut off for about one-third of the year, and dairy-farming becomes unprofitable, as strict observance of fasts is a weightier matter with the people than honesty or any other feature of our own system of morals.

QUEER DRUNKEN MANIAS.

A sheriff who died some few years since kept a record of the curious cases of drunkenness that came under his observation. Several habitual cases had developed odd manias. One woman who had been arrested 167 times for drunkenness in twenty-eight years had a mania for breaking windows when she was intoxicated. An old soldier suffering from a wound in the head always stole Bibles when he was tipsy. Another man stole nothing but spades, while one woman's fancy ran to shawls and another's to shoes. A man named Grubb was imprisoned seven times for stealing tubs, although there was nothing in his line of life to make tubs particularly desirable to him.

ARTFUL OLD LADY.

A police-officer tells a story of an old woman he once had to deal with. A batch of bank-notes had been stolen, and the detective found someone who told him that the old woman in question had one of the notes, at least in her house. He proceeded to visit the old woman's house, and, locking the doors on the inside, rummaged the rooms from the top of the house to the cellar. He was completely baffled, and, though an officer who prided himself on his keen scent in a search, after tearing up some boards and knocking down plaster, by way of making a show of having done something, he confessed he was beaten, and handed back to her the candle the woman had lent him.

"Tell me, mother, where it is and I'll get you off," said the detective. The promise was sufficient. "You've had it in your hands most of the time," she said, "and gave it back to me this moment, for it was wrapped round the candle!"

WHY HE FAINTED.

The little man who was the meek escort of the big woman in her rambles through the shopping establishment had fainted.

"Is he subject to this sort of thing?" asked the shopwalker, as he applied a piece of ice to the unfortunate man's head and motioned the crowd to stand back.

"Not exactly," replied the prostrate man's better three-quarters. "He's a little nervous sometimes. I tried to buy it without letting him see me, but he heard me give the order."

"Buy what?" said the shopwalker, somewhat suspiciously.

"A rolling-pin," said the aggressive angel.

And then they understood.

Colonel Percy Yerger—"So I've caught you smoking cigarettes. You are only fifteen years old, yet indulge in all kinds of vices." Tommy Yerger—"But, father, you should remember that you were a boy once yourself." Colonel Yerger—"I was, eh? How did you come to find that out? What do you know about my boyhood? Did you ever see me smoke when I was a boy?"

land, and its efficiency has been demonstrated for a considerable number of years. It is admirably equipped, and could bear any extra transportation strain that war would put upon it with the greatest readiness. Unlike the Russian national highway, it has no weak spots (although great engineering feats had to be accomplished in the course of its construction), and there is no Lake Baikal, with its 40 odd miles, to be crossed in sleighs in winter and in boats in summer. There is, in fact, no break in the continuity or permanence of our highway from ocean to ocean. There could be no enemy to injure it, and the rich country through which it passes could readily furnish all the supplies and all the horses that might be required in addition to that provided by the Mother Country. Vancouver, on Burrard Inlet, possesses excellent harbor accommodation.

ESQUIMALT HARBOR.

The distance from Vancouver to Yokohama, taking the northern sailing across the Pacific, is but 4,283 miles, and can be traversed in ten days. So we have it that the entire journey from England to Japan by sea and our own land highway could on emergency be accomplished within three weeks. Vancouver is separated from Victoria (Vancouver Island), the capital of British Columbia, by 84 miles of sea. On Vancouver Island, two miles from Victoria, is Esquimalt, our great naval base in the North Pacific. Esquimalt as a naval station, with its modern workshops, graving docks and immense fortifications, is both stronger and more efficient than either Port Arthur or Vladivostok, the "Mistress of the East," as the Russians grandiloquently call her; whereas Vladivostok harbor is partly or wholly frozen up in winter, Esquimalt harbor is open all the year round.

IMPERIAL HIGHWAY.

Up to the present the "Empire's highway" has contented itself with forming a link for conveying passengers and goods on their round-the-world journey. Its only connection with war was when it conveyed from west to east those brave Canadians who volunteered to fight the Empire's battle in South Africa, and in those past weeks, the patriotic Japanese who have answered their country's cry to return from Europe and America to the land of their birth.

But in time of war, whether help should be required from us in the Pacific, the Japan or China Seas, or even in India, the "Empire's highway" would form an indispensable alternate and safe route for our armies and their equipments.

It is just the strength of ours in the North Pacific as well as in Chinese waters, together with the possession of this great iron highway across Canada, that forms the greatest guarantee for limiting the war to the present combatants.

SEVERED FINGER REPLACED.

In connection with the recent transplanting of an ear the following case may be of interest. A man aged sixty some years ago, during the killing of a pig, had his right middle finger bitten completely off through the middle phalanx by the animal. "He walked to my house," states Dr. Edsell, who records the case, "a distance of six miles, with a friend. On my inquiry for the missing piece of finger the friend, after hunting in various pockets, produced it from one of them, covered with tobacco dust, etc. Having cleansed the stump and severed portion I joined the two ends by strapping and fixed on splints. In about fourteen days circulation was completely restored, union had taken place, and he has his finger to this day. The nerves did not unite, so that the part is insensitive. The finger had been off about two hours. The distal joint is stiff, but notwithstanding this he finds it extremely useful, and is very proud of it."

tion will at least tend to allay unnecessary anxiety, especially as he claims to have actually produced such results in animals. So far as he has gone along these lines the results have been very promising, but the main issue rests upon the fact of positive cures after the remedy has been fully developed.

JUST AN ADJUVANT.

Whether the latter shall be ultimately attested or not, the new remedy can at best be considered not much more than an adjuvant to the other well recognized means at hand. It may help nature in her work, but cannot be expected to supplant her. Fresh air, good nourishment, abundance of sunshine and the increased strength gained thereby are, after all, the main elements of disease resistance, and it is eminently proper that such should be the case, as, according to the general law of compensation, those things that are of the greatest good to all should have no restriction in their dispensation. Thus we can the more complacently await any new developments in the vaccination theory.

CHILD AT TWENTY-FOUR.

One of the Strangest Human Beings in the World.

The little town of Dadsnor, in the state of Indiana, boasts a human man who, at the age of twenty-four is developing at only one-sixth the rate of the average human being. At the present time he is learning his alphabet, and can just manage to count up to ten.

During the past nineteen years he has eaten but three meals per week, has slept twenty-four hours and played twenty-four hours, without the slightest variation. Though twenty-four years of age he looks no older than a boy of four or five, is only 36 inches in height, and not more than 35 pounds in weight. For the same period his development, physically, and mentally, has been at only one-sixth the ordinary rate while absolutely regular and perfect in all other respects.

At his birth the human marvel was ten pounds in weight, and in no wise different from any other child. Until he attained the age of five he thrived and grew in quite the normal way. Then all at once his progress was mysteriously arrested, and ever since six years have been the same to him as one to other persons.

Naturally, his case has attracted the attention of leading scientific and medical men, more than one of whom has expressed the conviction that this remarkable being will live to be no less than three centuries old.

OCCASION FOR A STORY.

A man had a story about a gun which he delivered himself of upon all occasions. At a dinner-party one evening he writhed in his chair for over an hour waiting for a chance to introduce his story, but no opportunity presented itself. Finally he slipped a coin into the hand of a waiter and whispered, "When you leave the room again, slam the door."

The waiter slammed the door as directed, and the man sprang to his feet, with the exclamation, "What's that noise—a gun?"

"Oh, no," returned his host, "it was only the door."

"Ah, I see. Well, speaking of guns reminds me of a little story."

"What a methodical fellow you are, Dobbs!" said Filkins, who had stepped into Dodd's office during the latter's absence. "Why, what do you mean?" asked Dobbs. "To think that you should lock all your drawers up when you are only going out for five minutes. 'Tisn't likely that anybody would meddle with your papers." "Of course not," replied Dobbs; "but how did you find out that the drawers were locked?"

tinguished as a minister of the gospel and a writer of good books. Happily, before it was too late, the energy which characterized him was turned into wholesome directions and rendered him as eminent in usefulness as he had before been in wickedness. Every leisure moment was now employed in reading one thing or another. Having to support himself by manual labor, his time for reading was but little, and to overcome this disadvantage his usual method was to place a book before him while eating, and at every repast he read five or six pages. The perusal of Locke's "Essay on the Understanding" gave the first metaphysical turn to his mind. "It awakened me from my stupor," said he, "and induced me to form a resolution to abandon the groveling views which I had been accustomed to entertain."

Drew now began business on his own account, though his whole capital was only 14 shillings; but his steady good character being now proved, a neighboring miller

VOLUNTEERED A LOAN.

which was accepted, and success attending his industry, the debt was repaid at the end of a year. He started in life with a determined resolution to "owe no man anything," and he held to it in the midst of many privations. Often he went to bed supperless to avoid rising in debt. His ambition was to achieve independence by industry, and in this he gradually succeeded. In the midst of incessant toil, he labored to carry forward the cultivation of his mind, studying even astronomy, history and metaphysics.

Added to his labors in shoemaking and metaphysics, Drew became a local preacher and a class leader, ever flowing with activity, he also entered eagerly into the discussion of politics.

While busy one night hammering away at a shoe sole a little boy, seeing a light in the snop, put his mouth to the keyhole of the door and called out in a shrill pipe, "Shoemaker! shoemaker! work by night and run about by day!" A friend to whom Drew afterward told the story asked, "And did you not run after the boy and strap him?" "No, no," was the reply, "had a pistol been fired off at my ear I could not have been more dismayed or confounded. I dropped my work and said to myself, 'True, true, but you shall never have that to say to me again. To me that cry was as the voice of God, and it has been a word in season throughout my life. I learnt from it not to leave till to-morrow the work of today, or to idle when I ought to be working.'"

From that moment Drew dropped politics and stuck to his daily work and to self-improvement in his spare hours.

His study was the kitchen, where his wife's bellows served him for a desk, and he wrote amidst the cries and cradlings of his children. Faine's "Age of Reason" having come out about this time, and excited great interest among young readers, he composed a pamphlet in refutation of its arguments, which was published. He used afterward to say that it was the "Age of Reason" that made him an author. Various pamphlets from his pen now appeared in rapid succession, and a few years later, while still working on at shoemaking, he wrote and published his admirable "Essay on the Immateriality and Immortality of the Human Soul," which he sold for \$100, a great sum in his estimation at the time. The book went through many editions.

"Well, how do you like married life?" inquired a friend. "Not at all," replied the man who had married money and was suffering for it. "I'm a case of matrimonial dyspepsia." "Matrimonial dyspepsia?" "Yes. She never agrees with me; she's too rich."

Ayer's

Your doctor will tell you that thin, pale, weak, nervous children become strong and well by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Small doses, for a few days.

Sarsaparilla

The change is very prompt and very marked. Ask your doctor why it is. He has our formula and will explain.

"When 13 years old, for many months no one thought I could live because of this blood. But, in a few weeks, Ayer's Sarsaparilla completely restored me to health."

Mrs. E. BUCKMINSTER, Vineland, N. J.

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The Children

Biliousness, constipation prevent recovery. Cure these with Ayer's Pills.

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP.

The Opposition. Mr. Haggart and

or to some other company. He confessed that "if the railway were worked by the Government it would be subject to the evil of having political friends appointed to positions for which they were not fitted." In 1881 (Hansard, January 17), when the Canadian Pacific was under discussion, he went further and said it was "actually impossible" for the Government to run the Intercolonial satisfactorily, giving the reasons why; consequently the Government "had every right to use all their exertions in order to relieve themselves and the country of the obligation of building" the Canadian Pacific, "and of the still greater obligation of running it."

Sir John's authority ought to carry at least as much weight with the Conservative party as the opinions of Mr. Blair, whose management of the Intercolonial under Government ownership they laughed to scorn.

TO STAMP OUT CONSUMPTION.

Many of the most thoughtful and public-spirited men of the Dominion are numbered among the officers and members of the Canadian Association for the Prevention of Consumption and other forms of Tuberculosis, which held its fourth annual meeting in Ottawa on April 20th and 21st. Every thinking man and woman must be impressed with the necessity for united action to check the ravages of a disease which causes one death in every eight in this country and gives rise to a vast amount of suffering and permanent ill-health. It is calculated that in Canada at the present moment between 30,000 and 40,000 persons are suffering from it, yet it is undoubtedly a preventable disease, and one that is curable in its earlier stages.

Arousing the public. The report of the executive council pointed out that the operations of the association have combined with other influences to concentrate public attention in some degree upon consumption and to awaken a desire for information regarding measures which should be taken to stay its ravages. The Secretary Rev. Dr. Moore, of Ottawa, during the year distributed by mail and otherwise over 100,000 leaflets on "How to Prevent Consumption," "Rules for Consumptives", etc. Many lectures were also given, with the hearty co-operation and sympathy of medical profession; the mayors and members of municipal councils, the clergy of all denominations, and the proprietors of newspapers. As the president, Hon. Senator Edwards, pointed out, literature such as the association distributes should be in every home, so that the people might be taught the simple means by which the scourge may be avoided. While Sanatoria were helpful in the case of those who had the disease, he believed that the great means of its prevention was its education.

Infection from animals. A phase of the question in which farmers are particularly interested was discussed by Dr. Ravenal, an eminent United States authority, who is assistant medical director of the Henry Phipps Institute at Philadelphia, in an able address on "Animal Tuberculosis in their Relation to Human Health." Dr. Ravenal detailed with exactness the advancement made in the study of consumption since Koch of Berlin made his famous discovery of the tubercle bacillus, and said that in the course of many years experimenting he had not found any animals that were immune from tuberculosis. The lecturer vigorously combatted the opinion of Koch and others that there is an essential difference between human and bovine tuberculosis, and cited a large number of experiments in

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

EXPRESSIONS.

Hamilton Times.
ANOTHER big woollen mills failure in the United States, this time at Worcester, Mass. And it had 60 to 150 per cent. protection too. Canadian Tory organs pretend to think tariff is the panacea for woollen trade ills.

New York Tribune.

In the British museum is an ancient love letter, supposed to be the oldest in the world. It is a proposal of marriage, inscribed on a brick, to an Egyptian princess, and made thirty-five hundred years ago. A brick doubtless was the correct form for polite correspondence in those days, but how heavy the postage bills must have been! Only a prince could afford to send a billet doux!

Montreal Herald.

A man in Halifax says he favors Borden's railroad scheme. The police, in the meantime are trying to find out how he escaped his keepers.

Chicago News.

EVIDENTLY the Japanese are finding that there is something besides scenery on the other bank of the Yalu.

Simcoe Reformer.

THESE good Grit times are not good for everybody. We haven't had a mortgage sale advertisement for nearly six months.

New York World.

SOME Canadians want an export duty on electricity sent from their side of the Niagara River to ours. If they can make that work, we ought to be able to retaliate by imposing an import duty on such a winter as Canada has been furnishing to us for the past six months.

A Magical Life Saver is Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. After years of pain and agony with distressing Heart Disease, it gives relief in 30 minutes. Thos. Petry, of Aylmer, Que., writes: "I had suffered for five years with a severe form of Heart Disease. The slightest exertion produced fatigue. Dr. Agnew's cure for the Heart gave me instant relief, four bottles entirely." 115

The Audience.

A lecturer, being unable to fulfill an engagement at a certain town, wired "Impossible to come tonight. Give the audience back their money." He received the following reply: "We have given the audience back his money, and he has gone home perfectly satisfied."

Preaching and Practice.

The Rev. Mr. Sainly—Are you young people coming to church with me? I'm going to preach on "Love One Another." His Daughter—No, father; we will stay at home and practice what you preach.

One Done, the Other Not Begun.

Primus (looking up from Darwin's celebrated work)—You're an evolution of a monkey. Secundus—You haven't

GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP.

The Opposition, Mr. Haggart and other old-timers excepted, appear to have been won over to Government ownership and operation of railways by the confidential memorandum submitted by Mr. Blair to his colleagues last fall, which they contrived to get hold of. It is worth noting, however, that while Mr. Blair was Minister of Railways, in charge of the Intercolonial, they reviled Government ownership as he carried it on to the full extent of their vocabulary.

Government ownership has never been seriously discussed in Parliament since 1870, when Sir Alexander Galt, then an independent Conservative, moved "that the present system under which the Intercolonial is being constructed as a public work of the Dominion"—it was being constructed under a Commission—"is expensive and unsatisfactory; that it is not in the public interest that the Government should be charged with the maintenance and working of railways; and that in the opinion of this House both the construction and future operation of the line should be committed to private hands." Mr. Walter Shanly, the eminent engineer, a strong Conservative, supported the motion, which came to nothing. In the same year Mr. Jones, of Leeds and Grenville, an independent Conservative, moved that the construction and management of the Intercolonial should be taken out of the hands of the Commission and placed under the control of the Government. He was weary of seeing Ministers, when misdeeds and abuses came to light, hiding behind the Commission, while the Commission, in turn, shuffled the blame on Ministers; and desired to hold the Cabinet to strict account.

Sir John Macdonald could not justify all that took place and declared (April 12, 1870) that "construction was one thing, the working of the road another and after construction the Government might lease to the Grand Trunk."

8 Cents

Eight cents a pound is what a young woman paid for twelve pounds of flesh.

She was thin and weak and paid one dollar for a bottle of Scott's Emulsion, and by taking regular doses had gained twelve pounds in weight before the bottle was finished.

Eight cents a pound is cheap for such valuable material. Some pay more, some less, some get nothing for their money. You get your money's worth when you buy Scott's Emulsion.

We will send you a little free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS,

Toronto, Ontario.

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

ing he had not found any animals that were immune from tuberculosis. The lecturer vigorously combatted the opinion of Koch and others that there is an essential difference between human and bovine tuberculosis, and cited a large number of experiments in support of his view that these were practically identical. While admitting that the majority of cases of consumption were due to infection by inhalation, he claimed that a considerable percentage could be definitely traced to infection through the digestive tract by food, particularly milk and meat. The few figures available seemed to indicate that about 25 per cent of children's cases were due to the latter cause. He had no knowledge of any case of an adult becoming consumptive in this way. In conclusion Dr. Ravenal urged that while it is important to educate the public, to build sanatoria, and to establish large institutes for the treatment of advanced cases the whole duty of prevention was not being done if the possibility of infection from animal sources were neglected. The speaker was most favorably received, and at the close of the lecture was accorded an unanimous vote of thanks on the motion of His Excellency, the Governor General, who has always taken a great interest in the work of the association.

Fresh Air, Light and Sunshine. The keynote of the convention was—"Live as much as possible in the open air." Fresh air, light and sunshine are most important preventives of consumption, and all rooms occupied by consumptives should be well lighted and ventilated as possible. Living in over-crowded, ill-ventilated, dark, dirty rooms; insufficient or bad food; dissipation; or anything which enfeebles the constitution and thus impairs its power of resistance, is likely to facilitate the invasion of the system by the germs. These are found in vast numbers in the dust particles of the dried spit of the consumptive, and in the minute droplets sprayed into the atmosphere by the consumptive in coughing, consequently spitting about the streets or in buildings (churches, schools, theatres, railway stations, etc.) is a dangerous as well as a filthy habit.

The Sanatorium Treatment. The ideal place for treating incipient cases, tubercular disease is in the municipal fresh air sanatorium, where the patient may enjoy the best of care, without being altogether removed from the watchfulness of their friends and family physician. Every patient who is cured in the sanatorium becomes an apostle of the gospel of fresh air, hence these institutions serve as object lessons of the greatest value. It is for this reason mainly that the Nova Scotia Government has just erected a sanatorium at Kentville, with a capacity for 18 patients. In the whole Dominion there are only four other institutions devoted to the treatment of consumption. Three of these are under private control and management, and one is the property of the National Sanatorium of Ontario. The total accommodation in all of these with that in hospitals to which consumptives are admitted, probably does not exceed 200 beds. We are indeed poorly equipped for the fight, since the sufferers are so vast in number and so widely distributed as to require a home for consumptives in nearly every county. Only the hearty co-operation of the Dominion and Provincial Governments with the municipal councils seems likely to afford a satisfactory solution of the problem of dealing with what should be no longer the "great white plague."

CASTORIA.

Bears the
 Signature of
 The Kind You Have Always Bought
 Chas. H. Plitcher

Simcoe Reformer.

THESE good Grit times are not good for everybody. We haven't had a mortgage sale advertisement for nearly six months.

Ottawa Journal.

TALK of mediation is all very well, but can the nations which permitted, if they did not encourage, the Jap and the Russian to get into the pit together stop them now that there spurs are red?

London Advertiser.

THE Japs who went down with the ship were heroic, but mistaken. It was distinctly a case where they might have saved their lives and their honor as well.

Ottawa Free Press.

UNCLE SAM spent \$1,451,633,379 in booze last year. The old man's thirst grows bigger as he gets up in years.

Montreal Herald.

RUSSIA has grown tired of using its big battleships as submarine boats, and so has sent a few of the regulation kind to the front.

Brantford Expositor.

MAY 1st is generally supposed to be "moving day," but Mr. Whitney has thus far failed to observe any signs of a vacation of the treasury benches by the Ross government.

will stay at home and practice what you preach.

One Done, the Other Not Begun.
 Primus (looking up from Darwin's celebrated work)—You're an evolution of a monkey. Secundus—You haven't started yet.—Vale Record.

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

Gives Instant Relief in all Cases of Lame Back or LUMBAGO.

David Hart, Havelock, Ontario, says:—"O. R. Kidney Cure is a safe and sure remedy for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder. I have used it for lumbago; it ACTS LIKE MAGIC. I know of dozens of other people who have used it with good results. O. R. Kidney Cure is a standard family medicine in our home."

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

is put up in a liquid form and quickly assimilates. Each Bottle contains a ten day treatment. Price 50c. at all druggists.

O. R. LIVER PILLS
 CURE CONSTIPATION, STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWEL TROUBLE.

THEY DO NOT GRIPE.

25c. per box. Free samples on application.

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
 2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.



A Happy, Hearty Old Age

—is possible only when digestion is perfect, the bowels regular and the system pure.

A healthy stomach, active liver and kidneys, mean pure blood—the most important factor in keeping well.

The best of all tonics for aged persons is

IRON-OX

Tiny Tonic Tablets

—best because the little tablets are gentle yet certain. Not a violent purge but sufficiently laxative to ensure purity. They strengthen the stomach, stimulate the gastric juices, regulate the liver and kidneys.

Iron-Ox Tiny Tonic Tablets positively do cure Indigestion and Constipation. A splendid Spring Tonic.

Fifty Iron-ox Tablets, in an attractive aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Iron-ox Remedy Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

ANOTHER PIONEER GONE.

The Hull Index, Sioux County, Iowa of Friday April 29th, published the following:

Comrade Nelson Rombough died very suddenly Sunday evening a little before six o'clock. He had been improving in his condition and getting stronger and his children had been expecting him to get well again. Sunday afternoon he sat up in a chair for an hour or so. When he was assisted to his bed it was remarked that he needed less aid than usual. His daughter who had waited on him left the room and returning a few moments later she found her father unconscious and apparently breathing his last. She hastily called the other members of the family in the house and they were barely present to witness their parents' last breath.

The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at one o'clock from the house being in charge of the Grand Army. Rev. McBroom, of Sheldon, preached the sermon at the house from the text "I shall not die" as uttered by David in the psalm. A large number of friends were present to pay their respects to one whom they had known for so many years.

The business men of the town paid fitting respect to the old homesteader from whom they all received the original title to their property, by closing their business places during the funeral services. The interment took place in Hope cemetery, where the remains were laid to rest according to the Grand Army Ritual, beside those of his wife who preceded him some thirteen years ago.

The following account of Comrade Rombough's life was contributed by one of the family.

Nelson Rombough was born at Napanee, Ontario, May 7th, 1829, and died at Hull, Iowa, April, 17, 1904, aged 74 years, 11 months and 10 days. The early part of his life was spent in his native country. He was married Feb. 24, 1857 to Miss Clarissa D. Cross of Boonville, N.Y., and a few years later they moved to the States, settling at Lee Center, Oneida county, N.Y. Once or twice afterwards they moved back to Canada, but remained but a short time, living most of the time in New York, until 1870, when they removed to Linn county, Iowa, living there two years, coming to Sioux county in 1872, taking a soldier's claim on the present site of the town of Hull, where they resided continuously with the exception of two years spent again in Linn county, until he was called away by the white winged messenger.

To them were born nine children, five girls and four boys: William B., now of Hull, Ia., Mrs. Mary E. Carver of Spencer, Ia., and a twin brother who died in infancy, Mrs. Sarah A. McDougall, who died in 1880, James W. who died in 1858, aged one year, John N., of Bates, N. D., Mrs. Kate Ruthven of Ruthven, Iowa, Mrs. Mahala O. Luca, of Durand, Wis., and Mrs. Margaret I. Mow, of Hull, Ia.

The wife and mother passed to her reward, Sept. 1st, 1891.

Nelson Rombough served our country in the time of her peril as a volunteer in Co. K, 2nd Regt., New York Heavy Artillery, being honorably discharged Feb. 13th, 1865, on account of disability caused in part by wounds received in battle.

He was a charter member of Cortrell post, No 76, and although prevented by sickness from attending the meetings, was always deeply interested in the cause it represented.

He was actively identified with all the interests of the town and community, giving freely of his time, effort and property for the material, educa-



Raise Every Chick Your Hens Hatch

Indigestion kills more chickens than any other disease. When chicks begin to droop—look peaked and thin—won't eat—it's due to over-feeding or wrong feeding. Season the food with **Myers' Royal Poultry Spice** if you want to raise plump, strong, vigorous poultry.

It tones the stomach—regulates the bowels—keeps chickens, ducks and turkeys fat and healthy—makes hens lay all winter, and young pullets early layers—and insures fertile eggs.

Myers' Royal Poultry Spice is a relish—a tonic—that is indispensable to the farmer who wants to make money out of his "chicken yard."

Write for illustrated booklet. You'll find it interesting from cover to cover.

MYERS ROYAL SPICE CO.
Niagara Falls, Ont., N.Y.
SOLD EVERYWHERE

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected May 4th)

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 18 to 22c. a pound.
Eggs, 12c. to 13c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Celery, 2 bunches for 5c.
Carrots, 10c. a peck; 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 6c. head.
Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.
Beets, 15c. a peck.
Potatoes, 65c to 75c a bag.
Turnips, 40c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 10 to 25c. a peck.
Winter Apples, \$1.50 to \$2.00 a barrel.

MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 12c. a pound, \$6.00 to \$6.25 per cwt.
Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 7c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound.
Sirloin, 12c. a pound.
Roast beef, 7 to 11c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 12c. a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 10c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.
Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel.
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 30 to 35c. bushel.

Catarrhal Headaches.—That dully wretched pain in the head just over the eyes is one of the surest signs that the seeds of catarrh have been sown, and it's your warning to administer the quickest and surest treatment to prevent the sealing of this dreaded malady. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will stop all pain in ten minutes, and cure. 50 cents.—121.

WHAT MICROBES ARE.

How They Multiply and How Nature Keeps Them Within Bounds.

Since Pasteur demonstrated the fact that many human diseases are due to minute living things which grow and multiply in our bodies there has been a tendency to call all microscopic organisms, whether harmful or not, "germs" or "microbes" or "bacteria" indiscriminately. This confusion may be cleared by the statement that protozoa are the lowest known forms of animals and that bacteria are the lowest known forms of plants, while

THEY DIDN'T PART.

How Two Brothers Settled a Matter of Matrimony.

An English book of reminiscences tells of two squires named Leaman of Ivybridge—"two thin, delicate looking old men, twin brothers, seventy-two years old, with white hair, very gentle and courteous in manner, red cutaway coats, white collars, black boots, caps and gloves." When past sixty years of age one night after hunting one of them said to the other: "I have been thinking neither of us can have much longer to live in this world and it will be a terrible thing for the survivor to have to remain here alone. Don't you think one of us ought to marry?" "Yes," was the reply. "I have thought so for a long time." "Well, do you know of any lady?" "Yes; I do. Is there any one you fancy?" On comparing notes it appeared they had both selected the same woman, the manager of a hotel at Okehampton. "Well," said one, "we have lived together all these years without a wry word, and it's a pity we should fall out at our time of life." So they tossed up who should marry her. The winner rode down to Okehampton next morning and was accepted. All three lived together and the wife nursed both brothers in their last illness and was left their money.

WRITERS' CRAMP.

It is a Sort of Paralysis of Either the Muscles or Nerves.

Writers' cramp, which is more paralysis than cramp, is caused by excessive writing, especially when in a weak or depressed condition. It is still a matter of doubt whether this embarrassing defect is due to a failure of the central nervous system or whether it arises in the muscles involved.

Duchenne, one of the highest authorities on nerve diseases, holds that it is an affection of the great nerve centers, for local treatment of the hand does no good, and cramp rapidly appears in the left hand if the sufferer transfers the work to it. It is probably caused by the complete exhaustion of some portion of the brain which presides over the movements of the group of muscles involved.

Rest is the chief, if not the only, cure, though the substitution of a keyboard typewriter in the early stage is often of no avail. A dial machine, which must be grasped with finger and thumb, is not so successful. Pianists,

H. M. DEROCHE, K. O.

Barrister,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.

Office—Grange Block.

Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rate.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 57

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m. Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 51v

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

21 YEARS IN NAPANEE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN,
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

SEEDS

All persons having seeds to sell, or wanting Seeds to buy, will profit by calling on the undersigned, who keeps the largest and best supply of Field and Garden Seeds in Napanee.

CALF FEED.

A car load of the World's Calf Feed, Bibby's Cream Equivalent, will arrive from England, about Feb. 15th, to be sold at Toronto prices.

Poultry Supplies

A full stock of Rust's Egg Producer, Etc., always on hand.

FURS.

Highest price paid for all kinds of Raw Furs, and Dressed Furs sold.

THOS. SYMINGTON,
Seedsman.

DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE.

WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

OVER 600 ACRES

under cultivation. Our stock includes all the best varieties as well as improved varieties not offered by other firms. We guarantee delivery of all stock in good condition. It will pay you to write for part time or whole time terms, as we offer the best inducements in the business.

last post, No. 76, although prevented by sickness from attending the meetings, was always deeply interested in the cause it represented.

He was actively identified with all the interests of the town and community, giving freely of his time, effort and property for the material, educational and religious advancement of the place from its earliest inception of all its enterprises.

In the early days of the town, his sod house first, and then the better and more comfortable home, was the home of the itinerant Methodist preacher and often a place of prayer, praise and discourse as the neighbors gathered to worship God. The M. E. Church and other public edifices stand to-day as monuments of his liberality. He was a Christian before any of his children can remember and although for many years his many infirmities precluded the activity of former years, he never lost faith. His home was a house of prayer, and God's blessing was always asked on the food that He had given. He was a charter member of the M. E. Church of this place, and remained such until he was summoned from the membership of the "Church Militant" to the fellowship of the Church Triumphant, which is without fault before the throne of God.

"It is not death to die,
To leave the weary road,
And mid the brotherhood on high
To be at home with God.

It is not death to close,
The eye long dimmed with tears.
And wake in glorious repose
To spend eternal years."

Stomach "Scouls."—Ever notice the seams and furrows that steal into the face of the sufferer from indigestion, dyspepsia and chronic stomach ailment? Watch the sunshine break in and the lines vanish when Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are given a chance to show their power. One lady, in writing of their efficacy in her case, calls them "A heaven-born healer." 35 cts.—120

Scenes of disorder marked the closing of the bars at Toronto Junction.

Eight hotel and one shop licenses have been withheld by the commissioners in Hamilton.

The loss by fire at Fernie will amount to \$750,000, with insurance of about one-third that amount.

Mrs. H. W. Farrow jumped from a window at the Hotel Dieu at Windsor and received fatal injuries.

Bishop Dowling's seventeenth anniversary as Bishop was celebrated at St. Mary's Cathedral, Hamilton.

APRIL WEATHER CAUSES MANY NERVOUS WRECKS.

The effect of April weather upon the nervous system has not been properly appreciated by physicians. The rapid transformation of winter into summer, the many atmospheric changes, magnetic, electrical and thermic, conspire to make the month of April a very trying one to people of nervous temperaments.

Overworked people break down in this month. Invalids from nervous diseases get worse. People who never realized they had nerves discovered for the first time that they are becoming restless, sleepless, irritable and easily agitated.

This condition has been fully described by Dr. Aartman, the renowned catarrh specialist. The name he has given to that peculiar phase of nervousness excited by April weather is Catarrhal Nervousness.

The mucous membranes of the whole body are in a state of catarrhal congestion. The food is not properly digested nor assimilated. Discharges of mucus operate as a drain on the system. The nerve centres are depleted—the constitution undermined.

The sudden withdrawal of the bracing climate of winter, added to all these influences, produces many a nervous wreck during the month of April.

It is during this month that so many people have found Peruna of priceless value. A bottle of Peruna taken according to directions, during the month of April is worth its weight in gold.

a tendency to call all microscopic organisms, whether harmful or not, "germs" or "microbes" or "bacteria" indiscriminately. This confusion may be cleared by the statement that protozoa are the lowest known forms of animals and that bacteria are the lowest known forms of plants, while "germs" and "microbes" may apply to the disease causing forms in either group.

In our laboratories, under suitable conditions of food and warmth, a bacillus splits in half an hour into two parts, each of which splits again in half an hour, and so on, and it has been estimated that a single bacillus, if given similar conditions in nature, would within a week give rise to progeny numerous enough to fill the Atlantic ocean. Such overbalancing is largely prevented by the protozoa, which feed upon the bacteria, increasing as they increase and decreasing as this food supply gives out. The protozoa in turn are eaten by animals like the worms and shellfish, these by others, and so on, the balance of nature being so delicate that no form increases disproportionately for any length of time, although, like the locust plague or the California fruit tree scale or the gypsy moth, some forms may occasionally predominate.—Gary N. Calkins in Century.

RIGHT FOOTED PERSONS.

A Shoe Dealer Says They Are In the Vast Majority.

"Did you ever notice that people are right footed?" asked the proprietor of a shoe store. "Watch my clerks, and you will see that invariably customers will put out their right foot when going to be fitted. Now watch that corpulent woman going to sit down over there."

The woman with great weight of body took a seat, lifted her curtain of black veiling, and, as the clerk approached her, she poked her right foot from beneath an expanse of skirt.

"It's always the case, and I don't believe I ever knew it to fail. The shoe manufacturers evidently are wise to this fact, as in the cartons the right shoe is always packed on top. Once I had a lot of shoes come to me with the left shoe on top, and it caused me such annoyance that I wrote to the manufacturer, calling his attention to the matter so that it wouldn't happen again. The majority of people are right handed, yet a left handed person has the right foot habit. The right hand is larger than the left, as it is used more and consequently develops the muscles to a greater extent. On the other hand, the left foot is larger than the right in most persons. The difference is so slight that we seldom have trouble in fitting shoes, however. It is the left shoe that wears out before the right, and probably for this reason."—Shoe Retailer.

Why Stammerers Are Able to Sing.

Stammering depends on a want of harmony between the action of the muscles (chiefly abdominal) which expel air through the larynx and that of the muscles which guard the orifice by which it escapes with that of those which modulate the sound to the form of speech. Over either of the groups of muscles by itself a stammerer may have as much power as other people, but he cannot harmoniously arrange their conjoint action. Nervousness is a frequent cause of stammering. It is possible that the defect in some instances may result from malformation of the parts about the back of the mouth. The fact that stammering people are able to sing their words better than to speak them has been usually explained on the supposition that in singing the glottis is kept open so that there is less liability to spasmodic action.

over the movements of the group of muscles involved. Rest is the chief, if not the only, cure, though the substitution of a keyboard typewriter in the early stage is often of no avail. A dial machine, which must be grasped with finger and thumb, is not so successful. Pianists, violinists, telegraph clerks, tailors and many others suffer from a similar cramp.

PLANTS IN BEDROOMS.

They Are Harmless In the Daytime, but Vicious at Night.

In the daytime, when sunlight stimulates their nutrition, plants can do no harm in bedrooms, for then they give off oxygen and are useful in absorbing from the air the carbon which is injurious to animal life. The free use which is made nowadays of flowers and plants in our hospitals is in itself sufficient proof that this is a wholesome means of ministering mental cheer and comfort to the sick and suffering.

At night the case is different. Then all plants and flowers are removed from hospital wards, because they exhale the carbonic acid which they have gathered from the soil and air and thus give off by a process similar to respiration a gas which is injurious.

We may therefore conclude that during the hours of darkness, when the respiratory process is active and the nutritive is at a standstill, plants should have no place in our bedrooms. What is prudent in spacious wards is imperative in smaller chambers.

under cultivation. Our stock includes all the best varieties as well as improved varieties not offered by other firms. We guarantee delivery of all stock in good condition. It will pay you to write for part time or whole time terms, as we offer the best inducements in the business. Apply now.

Pelham Nursery Company,
44-4-m TORONTO, ONT

WANTED

A man to represent "CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES" in the town of Napanee and surrounding country, and take orders for

OUR HARDY SPECIALTIES

in Fruit Trees, Small Fruits, Ornamentals, Shrubs, Roses, Vines, Seed Potatoes, &c.

Stock true to name and free from San Jose Scale. A permanent position for the right man on either salary or commission.

Stone & Wellington

Fonthill Nurseries
OVER 800 ACRES

TORONTO, - - - ONTARIO.

BALED HAY and STRAW

in large and small quantities.

Flour and Feed, Groceries and Provisions.

Water Purifying Pumps.

S. CASEY DENISON.

Choicest Groceries at reasonable prices.



Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1879

**Whooping Cough, Croup
Bronchitis, Cough, Grip,
Asthma, Diphtheria**

CRESOLENE IS A BOON TO ASTHMATICS

CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

LEEMING, HILES & CO., 1651 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Canadian Agents

Cresolene

Antiseptic Tablets

dissolved in the mouth are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat.

THE BAY, ALL DRUGGISTS 304

ADVICE TO OWNERS OF COWS.

Owners of Cows should always have a bottle of **DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT** ready for immediate use. Cows troubled with **CAKED UDDER** (bags) can be immediately cured. On Cows were troubled a great deal with Caked Bags, they were so badly caked we thought they would lose the use of them, we applied **DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN Liniment** two or three times and in 24 hours we could milk freely. When anything in our house or stable goes wrong **EGYPTIAN LINIMENT** is called for at once. It never fails in any case where a liniment is needed.

Yours truly

ROBERT HARKNESS, Tamworth, Ont.

Dr. Bradshaw, V. S., Napanee, Ont., says:—I have tested **DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT** in my practice and can recommend it with confidence to the public as the best, surest and quickest cure that I have ever found for the cure of Caked Bags in cattle.

NO CHARGE IF IT FAILS.

If our Douglas' Egyptian Liniment, fails to make the cure as above stated we will return you your money. Price 25c. at all druggists.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.



Miss Rose Peterson, Secretary Parkdale Tennis Club, Chicago, from experience advises all young girls who have pains and sickness peculiar to their sex, to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

How many beautiful young girls develop into worn, listless and hopeless women, simply because sufficient attention has not been paid to their physical development. No woman is exempt from physical weakness and periodic pain, and young girls just budding into womanhood should be carefully guided physically as well as morally. Another woman.

Miss Hannah E. Mershon, Collingswood, N.J., says:

"I thought I would write and tell you that, by following your kind advice, I feel like a new person. I was always thin and delicate, and so weak that I could hardly do anything. Menstruation was irregular.

"I tried a bottle of your **Vegetable Compound** and began to feel better right away. I continued its use, and am now well and strong, and menstruate regularly. I cannot say enough for what your medicine did for me."
—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will cure any woman in the land who suffers from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, and kidney troubles.

Election Ethics.

"Years ago, when I was living in Boston, Colonel Higginson was running for Congress," said Bishop Potter, in a lecture in New York the other day. "On election day I met a negro whom I knew well, and I said to him, 'I suppose you are on your way to vote for Colonel Higginson?' To my surprise, he said he was going to vote for the other man. Now, Colonel Higginson had been the lieutenant-colonel of the negro regiment of which Robert Shaw was colonel, and after Shaw was killed in the charge at Fort Wagner he led the regiment. So I said to Tom that I thought every consideration of chivalry and honor should lead him to support the man who had given the negro race its greatest opportunity in the Civil War. Tom replied, 'I don't see it that way, sah. I think chivalry and honor constrain me to vote for the gentleman what gave me five dollars this morning.'"

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Ladies' Favorite.
Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which woman can depend in the hour and time of need.
Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2.
No. 1—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.
No. 2—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box.

Ladies—ask your druggist for **Cook's Cotton Root Compound**. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps. **The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.**

Why the Sea Is Salt.

Why should the sea be salt, when the lakes and rivers are fresh? This is a question that comparatively few people stop to think about. They recognize the fact, but do not take the trouble to reason about it.

There are four salts in sea water—sodium chloride (common salt), magnesium, potassium and calcium. These are minerals and are washed out of the rocks of the earth by the streams and carried to the sea in a state of solution.

The water of the sea is being constantly evaporated and it comes to the land as rain, snow, hail or sleet. But this evaporation leaves the salt in the sea, and as the streams are all the time carrying more salt there the quantity is constantly increasing, but so gradually that it is not noticed in the water.

It has been estimated that if all the salt were obtained out of the waters of the sea there would be enough to cover the continent of North America to a depth of half a mile.

In some parts of the world the salt used by the people is all obtained from sea water, but not where there are salt mines or salt springs, for the quality of that obtained from them is much superior to that yielded by sea water.

New Design in Submarines.

The British Admiralty have adopted a new design for the submarines to be built under the program of construction this year. Hitherto these vessels have been 100 feet in length, with a diameter of 10 feet and a girth of about 31 feet. The new submarines to be built will be 130 feet in length, 13 feet in diameter, and 40 feet in girth.

They will have internal capacity sufficient to assure a higher rate of speed, greater store of effectiveness in the matter of torpedoes and the facility for discharging them, and greater air space for the men.

The periscope, employed with the view of enabling the operator to see the way he is going, has been greatly improved as a result of the recent manoeuvres at Barrow and in the English Channel.

Consideration is also being given to the question of constructing a small class of submarine, which can be carried on the decks of men-of-war and large cruisers.

Lord Cromer's Work.

Lord Cromer celebrated his sixty-third birthday last week. The year is an interesting one for him. In it he attains his majority as an "Egyptian." His works in connection with Egyptian affairs goes back, of course, to an earlier date than 1883, but it was in that year that he was appointed British Agent and Consul-General with the rank of Minister Plenipotentiary in the Diplomatic Service. Since then he has re-made Egypt. To-day the bankrupt country which he took over compares in position with any European power. His work is not yet done, but already, in his lifetime, he has been accorded a place among the greatest administrative geniuses ever produced by the nation of which he is so conspicuous an ornament.

He Hated Wigs.

Pennants, the great traveler, hated wigs and got into innumerable broils by snatching off the head covering of every man he met who wore a wig.

Not a Quarter—But 10 cents, and 40 in a vial of Dr. Agnew's Little Pill. No pain, pleasure in every dose—little but awfully good. Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Nausea, Sallowiness. —118

A Famous Labyrinth.

The famous "Labyrinth of Egypt" contained 300 rooms or chambers and

In Line With Modern Inventors.

A well known London artist has a young son who serves to keep the family from falling into a state of lethargy. The other day the new minister of the church, in whose Sunday School the artist is interested, was due to call and the artist said to his wife: "My dear, I wish you'd send that hopeful of ours upstairs while the parson is here."

A proclamation of banishment was accordingly issued. The minister arrived and took his seat on a sofa. Things went on smoothly for ten minutes, and the caller had just outlined his views on the needs of the Sunday School, when a pause followed.

Suddenly there came from under the sofa a terrific blast from a tin horn. The good man sprang up in alarm, and the artist dived down with the intention of pulling his son out and making an example of him. All he found was a tin horn, over the mouthpiece of which was stretched one end of a long piece of rubber tubing leading suspiciously into the stair and upward.

"Never mind," said the minister, resuming his seat; your son seems to be right in line with modern inventors; the horseless carriage, the wireless telegraph, the boy-less tin horn."

A Freak of Memory.

A few days ago a gentleman went into the Public Record Office in Chancery Lane, London, and said to the officer on duty, "I don't know who I am. I have lost my memory." He was dressed in a smart blue suit, wore kid gloves, and had on him a small memorandum book, which, however, yielded no clue to his identity. He was taken charge of, and was put into the Union Infirmary. Days passed, and at last he dimly recalled the name of a firm where his brother was employed. Inquiry was made here, and the brother came and confronted the unknown. Immediately his recollection returned, and his identity was fully established. He belongs to a very respectable family.

Lord Kitchener Himself Again.

Lord Kitchener's recovery from his accident has been slow and difficult. It is now four months since the night when his leg was broken, but he is still exceedingly lame, and looks much thinner than before. At the last meeting of the Viceroy's Legislature Council he managed to hobble to his place with the assistance of two sticks, but had to be carried up the stairs. He is, nevertheless, in excellent spirits. He has continued to do his work throughout the whole of his illness, and has managed almost from the first to attend polo matches and races in an invalid's carriage.

The "Tasmanian Devil."

One of the most savage of small beasts is the "Tasmanian devil," a marsupial animal with a villainous temper. At the London Zoological Garden in Regent's Park, a "devil" escaped and in two nights killed fifty-four chickens, six geese, an albatross and cat. Recaptured, it was placed in a cage of stout iron bars, but these it twisted up with its powerful teeth and escaped again. The crushing power of its teeth is enormous. At one time it wrought great havoc among lambs and it was for this reason that the Tasmanian settlers waged a war of extermination against the "devil."

A Plant Root Regulator.

Regulating the root growth by root pruning, transplanting and other methods is no new idea. The several transplantings, often practiced, are, however, sometimes difficult, as when a tap-root runs deep into the earth. A Texas man has, it appears, invented a mechanical

All Stuffed Up

That's the condition of many sufferers from catarrh, especially in the morning. Great difficulty is experienced in clearing the head and throat.

No wonder catarrh causes headache, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, pollutes the breath, deranges the stomach and affects the appetite.

To cure catarrh, treatment must be constitutional—alterative and tonic.

"I was ill for four months with catarrh in the head and throat. Had a bad cough and raised blood. I had become discouraged when my husband bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and persuaded me to try it. I advise all to take it. It has cured and built me up." Mrs. Huan Rudolph, West Liscomb, N. S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures catarrh—it soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane and builds up the whole system.

A TEST OF FLOUR.

It Is Quite an Important Event in the Big Mills.

The letters XXXX which decorate our flour bags are a source of mystery to the average housewife, but get there very naturally. In the largest flour mills several tests are given all flour sent out, but the final test is the baking trial. In a kitchen attached to the flour mills, which is resplendent with shining pans, electric ovens and white cooling boards, there are loaves of bread made daily from the different samples of flour which have just been ground. Cooks are kept the year round for this purpose, for as many as sixty loaves are made daily by one mill alone.

Exactly at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, after the bread is done, the head millers file into the kitchen and cut and inspect the different loaves. No man knows which flour has come from his mill, so the test is an impartial one. A vote is taken on the best loaf, and the flour from which that was made is marked with the mysterious X's. So great has this business of testing flour become that one great mill has testing rooms to which samples of grain are sent from all over the United States and Canada. These samples are made into bread after going through a miniature flour mill. After the bread has been made the package of grain is sent back to the miller who shipped it with full directions how to mark his flour, whether best or second best.

A Curious Ferry.

Captain Hambro, while traveling among the Kazaks of Turkestan, discovered a curious way of taking a heavily laden boat across a broad river. The method consisted in piling up the boat as full as it would hold without sinking of all the persons and all their baggage that it was desired to take across. Then the boat was launched. There were no oars and no sails. The motive power was supplied by the horses, the cattle, the sheep and the goats of the nomadic and pastoral people swimming in front and alongside and so by degrees that were far more slow than they were sure towing the boat to the other side. In one instance which Captain Hambro mentions the river that a party crossed in this manner was 200 yards wide.

Enlarging the Chest.

Any one can increase the size of his chest two or three inches in as many months without the use of any apparatus or mechanical contrivance whatever. When he rises in the morning let him go out into the purest air he can find, raise his arms to the height of shoulders, the palms downward, then, while inhaling a deep breath,

as all pills, mixtures and ointments are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of face and four cent postage stamps. The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Napanee by Neilson-Tolsonson, T. B. Wallace, J. J. Perry, A. T. Hoffman, and E. L. Hooper, druggists.

A Legend of the Orange Blossom.

Like all familiar customs the origin of which are lost in antiquity, the wearing of orange blossoms at a wedding is accounted for in various ways. Among other stories is the following popular legend from Spain:

An African king presented a Spanish king with a magnificent orange tree whose creamy, waxy blossoms and wonderful fragrance excited the admiration of the whole court. Many begged it vain for a branch of the plant, but a foreign ambassador was tormented by the desire to introduce so great a curiosity to his native land. He used every possible means, fair or foul, to accomplish his purpose, but all his efforts coming to naught, he gave up in despair.

The fair daughter of the court garden was loved by a young artisan, but lacked the dowry which the family considered necessary to a bride. One day chancing to break off a spray of orange blossoms, the gardener gave it thoughtlessly to his daughter.

Seeing the coveted prize in the girl's hair, the wily ambassador offered her a sum sufficient for the desired dowry, provided she gave him the branch and said nothing about it. Her marriage was soon celebrated, and on her way to the altar, of all her happiness she secretly broke off another bit of the lucky tree to adorn her hair.

Whether the poor court gardener lost his head in consequence of his daughter's treachery the legend does not state, but many hands now know the wonderful tree, and ever since that wedding day orange blossoms have been considered a fitting adornment for a bride.

suppression, biliousness, nausea, diarrhoea. —118

A Famous Labyrinth.

The famous "Labyrinth of Egypt" contained 300 rooms or chambers and twelve halls.

Precocious Animals.

A guinea pig can run a few hours after birth, and a hare can gallop gayly almost as soon as born. A rabbit, however, can only stand for a moment when a day or two old, but in three or four weeks it has little further to learn.

Purveyor of Hot Water.

A man in the east end of London is making a decent living by going round with an apparatus supplying early risers with hot water for making their breakfast drink.

From the Cretaceous Period.

The marble beds of New Jersey, the chalk beds of England and the limestone beds of Eureka Springs are among the formations of the cretaceous period. These formations contain the fossils of the great reptiles and of the birds that succeeded them.

Your Liver

Is it acting well? Bowels regular? Digestion good? If not, remember Ayer's Pills. The kind you have known all your life.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FIFTY CTS. R. P. HALL & CO. NASHUA, N. H.

other methods. As new ideas, The several transplantings, often practiced, are, however, sometimes difficult, as when a tap-root runs deep into the earth. A Texas man has, it appears, invented a mechanical device to regulate root growth. His idea is to insert a metallic open-work strip or screen in the earth and plant over it. The main root of the plant striving to pass through the screen in its downward journey is partially headed off and forced to throw out side roots.

Father and Son.

If Lord Dalmeny, who has accepted an invitation to become the Liberal candidate for Middleham at the next general election, could enter the House of Commons at the present time, he would enjoy the distinction of being the youngest member of that Assembly.

His Lordship, who came of age in January last, is the junior by some years of Mr. R. Nigg, the Liberal member for Appleby, who is the youngest member of the present House of Commons. The only other member who was born in 1877 is Mr. P. J. O'Shaughnessy, M. P. for West Limerick.

Cutting Trees by Electricity.

Successful experiments have been made in the various forests of France in cutting trees by means of electricity. A platinum wire is heated to a white heat by the electric current and used like a saw. In this manner the tree is felled much easier and quicker than in the old way. No sawdust is produced, and there is consequently less waste of the wood, while the slight carbonization caused by the hot wire acts as a preservative to the wood. The new method is said to require only one-eighth of the time consumed by the old process.

A Gas Like Radium.

Professors Bunsen and Wheeler of the Yale Scientific school have come to the conclusion that the radio active gas recently discovered by them in the drinking water of New Haven is not an emanation from any substance dissolved in the water. The residue from the water is only slightly active. Nevertheless, they have shown that the water flowing from a great depth is more radio active than surface water. The experiments are continuing.

Chemulpo, the port of Seoul, the capital of Corea, looks out over a vast shallow bay, where the tide rises thirty feet.

Inspiration For a Ball Gown.

Among the many characteristic stories that have been told of the methods that were used by the great man dress-maker of Paris, Worth, in creating his surprises there is one of a commission he received for a fancy gown which a great belle desired to have absolutely unique. The great man spent the night consulting with his collaborators, but the idea refused to materialize. Weary with their fruitless toil, the three artists stepped out on a balcony to rest and forget their disappointment in a cigarette. "Voila! It is the dawn!" said one. "Ciel! It is the dress!" cried Worth, and "Dawn," with its subtle harmonies of gray and violet and rose shot through with gold, was the success of the ball.

The First Preaching in Maine.

The earliest church permanently established in Maine is said to have been Episcopal. Services were held at Saco in 1637. At what is now Popnam services were held frequently in 1607, the first instances of the performance of the rites of the Episcopal church in any part of the United States north of Virginia and the first Protestant worship and preaching by an ordained minister in any portion of this vast territory.

ratism or mechanical contrivance whatever. When he rises in the morning let him go out into the purest air he can find, raise his arms to the height of shoulders, the palms downward, then, while inhaling a deep breath, gradually extend them upward until the backs of the hands touch above his head. Do this a dozen times every morning, and the result will be a chest development that will surprise any one who has not made the experiment.

A Bishop's Musing.

It is what a man might have been which jars on what he is. When a man has once stood on the mount of vision, when he has once heard the call of God to his soul and made answer, "Here am I," he can never go back to dwell in the valley of commonplace. The miasma there, to which ordinary men have become immune, is deadly to him.—From Maud Wilder Goodwin's "Four Roads to Paradise" in Century.

An Easy Lesson.

"I am supposed to die of a broken heart," said the unmanageable actress. "Now, how am I to know how a person with a broken heart behaves?" "I'll tell you what to do," answered the plain spoken manager. "You study the author of this play after he sees your first performance of it."

How It Happened.

Hawkins—You look out of sorts, old man. What's the trouble? Parker—Just lost my new silk umbrella. Hawkins—How did it happen? Parker—Fellow that owned it happened to come in the office and recognized it.

Stockings were first used in the eleventh century. Previous to that cloth bandages were worn on the feet.

Borrowing is not much better than begging.—Lessing.

Baby Costs Too Much

When the price paid is the mother's health and happiness. The father doesn't realize as he romps with the child what years of wifely suffering must be set against the baby's laughter.

Chronic invalidism is a high price to pay for the painful joy of maternity, yet it is at such a cost that many a woman becomes a mother. Such a price is too much because it is more than nature asks.

By the use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription maternity is made practically painless, and a quick convalescence is assured in almost every case.

"I am pleased to give my testimony and wish I could find words strong enough to induce other sufferers to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

writes Mrs. Wesley Guy, of Kemptville, Ont., Box 6. "For eight years after my little boy was born I suffered with female weakness, also nervous in character, especially on my right side, and pain in back. Was so miserable sometimes did not know what I was going to do. Tried several doctors but derived no benefit until I began using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Had only used four bottles, also some of Dr. Pierce's Antiseptic and Healing Suppositories, when I felt like another person. I recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines to all my friends. If anyone wishes to write me I will gladly answer."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription contains no alcohol and is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics.

The dealer who offers a substitute for "Favorite Prescription" does so to gain the little more profit paid on the sale of less meritorious medicines. His profit is your loss; therefore, accept no substitute.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate the bowels.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE, No. 22 Taking effect June 14, 1903.

Eastern Standard Time. Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto. Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.

Stations	Miles	No. 2 No. 4 No. 6			Stations	Miles	No. 1 No. 3 No. 5		
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve Tweed	0	7 00	3 35		Lve Deseronto	0	7 35		
Stoco	3	7 08	3 43		Arr Napanee	9	7 45		
Larkins	7	7 20	3 55		Lve Napanee	9	8 05	12 25	4 35
Maribank	13	7 40	4 15		Strathcona	15	8 25	12 45	4 55
Erinsville	17	7 55	4 30		Newburgh	17	8 30	12 50	5 00
Tamworth	20	8 15	4 45		Thomson's Mills	18			
Wilson	24				Camden East	19	8 38	1 00	5 15
Enterprise	26	8 25	4 55	4 18	Yarker	23	8 50	1 13	5 25
Mudlake Bridge	28				Lve Yarker	23	9 10	1 13	5 40
Moscow	31	8 38	5 10		Galbraith	27	9 25	1 25	5 50
Galbraith	33				Moscow	30			
Yarker	35	8 55	5 28		Mudlake Bridge	32	9 35	1 40	6 02
Arr Lve	35	9 00	5 33		Enterprise	32			
Yarker	39	9 10	5 48		Wilson	34			
Thomson's Mills	40				Tamworth	38	10 00	2 00	6 25
Newburgh	41	9 25	5 58		Erinsville	41	10 10		6 35
Strathcona	42	9 40	6 08		Maribank	45	10 25		6 50
Napanee	49	9 55	6 35		Larkins	51	10 45		7 10
Napanee	49				Stoco	55	11 00		7 20
Deseronto	58				Arr Tweed	58	11 15		7 30

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto. Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.

Stations	Miles	No. 2 No. 4 No. 6			Stations	Miles	No. 1 No. 3 No. 5		
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve Kingston	0			4 00	Lve Deseronto	0	7 35		
G. T. R. Junction	2			4 10	Arr Napanee	9	7 45		
Glenvale	10			4 33	Lve Napanee	9	8 05	12 25	4 35
Murvale	14			4 45	Strathcona	15	8 25	12 45	4 55
Harrowsmith	19			5 00	Newburgh	17	8 30	12 50	5 00
Arr Lve	23	8 00			Thomson's Mills	18			
Harrowsmith	19	8 10		5 10	Camden East	19	8 38	1 00	5 15
Frontenac	23				Yarker	23	8 50	1 13	5 25
Yarker	26	8 25			Lve Yarker	23	9 10	1 13	5 40
Camden East	28	8 35			Galbraith	27	9 25	1 25	5 50
Thomson's Mills	30	8 45			Moscow	30			
Newburgh	32	8 55			Mudlake Bridge	32	9 35	1 40	6 02
Strathcona	34	9 05			Enterprise	32			
Napanee	42	9 35			Wilson	34			
Napanee, West End	49				Tamworth	38	10 00	2 00	6 25
Deseronto	49				Erinsville	41	10 10		6 35

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.

TRAINS		STEAMERS	
Leave Napanee	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Picton
* 2 15 a.m.	2 35 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
6 35 "	6 55 "		
8 35 "	8 55 "		
10 35 "	10 55 "		
1 16 p.m.	1 36 p.m.	1 40 p.m.	3 10 p.m.
4 35 "	4 55 "	5 30 p.m.	7 10 p.m.
6 35 "	6 55 "		
8 35 "	8 55 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
10 35 "	10 55 "		

*Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

PICTON TO DESERONTO and NAPANEE.

STEAMERS		TRAINS	
Leave Picton	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Napanee
6 00 a.m.	7 30 a.m.	10 00 a.m.	10 20 a.m.
10 10 a.m.	11 30 a.m.	12 00 noon	12 10 p.m.
		4 00 p.m.	4 20 "
		6 15 "	6 35 "
		7 45 "	8 05 "
		1 40 a.m.	2 00 a.m.
		3 00 "	3 20 "
		6 00 "	6 20 "
		7 05 "	7 25 "
		7 20 "	7 40 "

C. CARTER, Gen. Manager

J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent

H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent

A JAPANESE BABY.

Its Place Is Strapped to the Back of an Older Baby.

The babies of all except the richest Japanese are carried about on the back of an elder sister or brother from the time they are a few months old. The poorer the parents the sooner the baby is fastened on to the back of some elder member of the family, and it is not uncommon in the poorer quarters of a Japanese city to see a group of children six or eight years old playing in the streets, each of whom bears a tiny baby sister or brother fastened with a few straps to its back.

These straps are just sufficient to prevent the baby from falling to the ground, leaving the comfort of its posture entirely to its own exertions. As a result the Japanese baby early gains a surprising control of its muscles, and it is almost impossible to drop even a tiny child from your arms, so firmly does it cling on with both arms and legs.

The dressing of a Japanese baby is a simple matter. It wears nothing but miniature kimones, the number varying with the condition of the weather. These garments are fitted one inside the other before they are put on. Then they are laid down on the floor, and baby is laid into them. They are long enough to cover the baby's feet, and the sleeves are also long enough to cover the hands. Practically there is only one garment, and the process of dressing a Japanese baby takes but two or three minutes of its mother's time.

AN INTERRUPTED SERMON.

Preaching Under Difficulties in an English Church.

In "A Preacher's Story of his Work," Dr. Rainsford tells of some strange interruptions he encountered while preaching one of his earliest sermons in the English cathedral town of Norwich.

Dr. Rainsford was in the middle of his sermon when he chanced to look down from the high pulpit to where the members of the choir were seated in a large boxlike pew, screened from the congregation by a curtain. Much to the preacher's surprise, one of the men in the choir put his arm around a girl, drew her head down on his shoulder and then looked up at Dr. Rainsford and winked.

The preacher stopped his sermon, walked down out of the pulpit and told the rector the members of the choir were acting outrageously. The rector walked up to the pew, drew down the curtain with a jerk and exposed the spooning couple to the view of the congregation.

Then Dr. Rainsford resumed his sermon. A minute later he chanced to look down the main aisle, and there, walking in solemn procession, were a hen and a dozen chicks. To crown it all, when the sexton tried to drive them out he was so drunk he fell right on top of the hen. And then from his place the old rector cried out:

"Let her alone, John; she is doing no harm!"

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names in correspondence as an evidence of good faith, not for publication; any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

WILTON.

Foot-ball practice has started here, that is a sure sign of spring.

The cup of happiness is full for Jas. Huff. It's a boy.

F. Brown is spending a few days in Yarker this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Simpkins were in Kingston on Saturday.

Jas Reid, of Inneray, spent Saturday, visiting his sister, Mrs. Jas. Huff.

Walter Brown and Sperry Rikely were in the neighborhood on Sunday.

We are pleased to see Carrie Brown and Elmer Clyde out again after having had very severe attacks of pneumonia.

Gas Stoves, Oxford and Chicago Jewell.

MADOLE & WILSON.

The Demon of all Disease.—Kidney diseases are rightly so-called—they're inexplorable, unaccountable and insidious. It is the function of the kidneys to filter out all impurities. If they're clogged South American Kidney Cure will put them to rights and defy the ravages of so grim a visitant as diabetes or other kidney complications. It relieves in six hours.—118.

WILTON.

The sugar social held at Thomas Caton's on Wednesday night, in aid of the Violet Methodist church repairs was a success, socially and financially. The sugar, a gift from George Robson, Violet, was excellent. The social was well attended, especially by the Wilton people.

Quarterly services are to be held next Sunday in the Methodist church here, owing to the repairs being made on the Violet church.

William Owens is ill again.

We are very much pleased to see amongst the names of those receiving degrees of B.A. at Queen's that of Blake Asselstine, after an attendance of only two sessions.

Miss Beaty, Kingston, is visiting at H. Mills'.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Cloakey, and Mrs. Lake, Hartington, were visiting J. Owens on Friday.

Portland Cement.

Rathbun's Star Brand.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Itching, Burning Skin Diseases relieved in a day. Eczema, Salt Rheum, Barber's Itch, and all eruptions of the skin quickly relieved and speedily cured by Dr. Agnew's Ointment. It will give instant comfort in cases of Itching, Bleeding, or blind Piles, and will cure in from three to six nights. 35 cents.—119.

Hospitality.

I pray you, O excellent wife, cumber not yourself and me to get a curiously rich dinner for the man and woman who have just alighted at our gate! * * * These things, if they are desirous of them, they can get for a few shillings at any village inn. But rather let that stranger see, if he will, in your looks, accents and behavior, your heart and earnestness, your thought and will, that which he cannot buy at any price in any city and which he may travel miles and dine sparingly and sleep hardly to behold.—Emerson.

Lack of Education.

One of the most pitiable tragedies in human life is that of strong young men and young women letting their powers go to waste for lack of education.

STRATHCONA.

Seeding in this section is very backward owing to the heavy rains.

Wm. J. Finlay, the enterprising proprietor of the paper mills, is putting in new boilers and engines, which will retard the opening of the mill somewhat.

Workmen were engaged last week in pulling down the clay shed at the cement works.

Chas. Hilton, of Dexter, N.Y., is visiting his family this week.

A number from here attended H. Paul's sale, at Newburgh, on Saturday evening.

George Baker and wife, of Dexter, N.Y., were the guests of Mrs. Baker's mother, Mrs. Thos. Sweet, for a few days last week.

Mrs. Hanes, of Deseronto, was the guest of Mrs. W. Rixen on Friday last.

Messrs. Arch Thompson, James Grange, and Ed. Mowers left on Monday for Watertown, N.Y.

Fred Cronin, salesman in the people store, has resigned his position, and is leaving for the west.

There is more work to be done in Strathcona than hands to do it. No need of people leaving to look for work.

Henry Herrington was ill for a few days last week, the victim of La Grippe.

Mrs. John Meeks, of Napanee, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Tompkins, for a few days last week.

Bobbie Tait is still quite sick. His friends hope for a speedy recovery.

We need a resident magistrate and constable to put down rowdiness in our village.

The school children intend giving a concert in the school house on Monday the 23rd of May. The teachers are sparing no pains to make this the best of the season.

South American Nerve tones the nerves, stimulates digestion, all essentials to perfect health. In no case has its potency been put to severer test than that of W. H. Sherman, of Morrisburg, Ont. He says: "I was completely run down, nerves all agog, stomach rebelled at sight of food, constant distress and generally debilitated. Four bottles made me a well man.—116

STELLA.

It is seldom, if ever, that so many deaths have taken place on the island there being four last week. Mrs. Hinermann died at Emerald; her remains were taken on the steamer Aletha, on Friday, to Picton. Robert Marshall's infant daughter was placed in the vault on the same day. Edward Scott, an old resident of the island, died in Midland, where he had been staying with his daughter, Mrs. D. Baker. His son Edward was called up there, last week, and on Friday he and Mr. and Mrs. Baker returned with the body. The funeral took place on Saturday, to Glenwood cemetery. On Thursday morning Adam Miller passed away. He had been an invalid for twenty-three years. He leaves a wife two daughters, and three sons, all residents of the island except Addie, who resides in Aurora. His remains were also placed in the vault on Saturday. Both funerals were largely attended. Twelve bodies have been placed in the vault since last November.

Owing to the recent rain seeding has been delayed.

Our cheese factory is running full blast, with a good supply of the fluid. Visitors: Mrs. R. Caughey, Portsmouth, at W. McDonald's; Mrs. R. Filson, Kingston, at D. Caughey's; Miss Sloan, Conway, at H. McDonald's; W. C. Wright, Kingston, on a business trip. Miss Melba Wright, Sandhurst.

SOCIETY WRECKED HER LIFE!

A Pretty New York Woman's Recovery the Talk of Her Numerous Friends.



MRS. J. E. FINN.

Mrs. J. E. Finn, 83 East High street, Buffalo, N. Y., writes:

Gentlemen:—"A few years ago I had to give up social life entirely, as my health was completely broken down. The doctor advised a complete rest for a year. As this was out of the question for a time, I began to look for some other means of restoring my health.

"I had often heard of Peruna as an excellent tonic, so I bought a bottle to see what it would do for me, and it certainly took hold of my system and rejuvenated me, and in less than two months I was in perfect health, and now when I feel worn out and tired a dose or two of Peruna is all that I need."—Mrs. J. E. Finn.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O., for free advice.

A TACTFUL REPLY.

It Brought Good Fortune In Theater Seats to a Woman.

There is an elderly woman in New York who invariably gets a dollar and a half seat in the first balcony of a Broadway theater for 50 cents just because she once made a tactful reply to the box office man. She had been in the habit of buying a seat for herself in the top gallery for some time without anything unusual happening, until one day she thanked the box office man for giving her a particularly good seat.

"I like to do it for you," he said, "because you look just like my mother."

"You think, I suppose," she replied, "that your mother is the dearest, sweetest woman in the world?"

"I do," the box office man declared gallantly.

"Well, then, that is the prettiest compliment I have ever received," she said smilingly, "and I thank you for it very much."

The next time she went to buy a fifty cent seat the man passed her out one for the first row in the balcony. "But I don't want to pay that much," she protested.

"Take it, with my compliments," he said.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public

(SEAL)

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the mucous surfaces of the

Suorn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public

SEAL

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Common Sense and Modern Medical Science have reversed the almost universal belief that Rheumatism cannot be cured. The great South American Rheumatic Cure has turned the tables and has given to sufferers a tried, safe, simple and permanent cure. Thousands have testified that it has cured them in three days.—122.

Poker.

Germans claim that poker is an old German game which for more than 100 years has been played and is still being played in some districts of Westphalia. Emigrants took it to the United States, where its name of scharwenzel was changed into poker.

Snubbed Again.

"Have a care, madam," said Mr. Meeker, summoning up a little spunk. "The worm will turn!"
"Did you ever know the worm to hurt anybody when it turned?" calmly asked his wife.

Just think of it! We are passing through this world, but we are not stopping here. Let us make the journey agreeable to each other.—School master.

The Mexican Duel.

In Mexico the family of a dead duelist can claim support from the person who shot him.

Tracing Ocean Currents.

Ocean currents may be traced by bottles. Along the coast of Spain sealed bottles are tossed overboard and allowed to drift. They almost invariably drift to the shores of America.

Curly Hair In Japan.

If a Japanese lady has the misfortune to possess curly hair she devotes as much time and trouble to make it smooth as do European ladies, with curling tongs and pins, to make theirs curly.

Caoutchouc.

The native word for india rubber (caoutchouc) sounds much like a sneeze and is pronounced as if spelled kee-chook, with the accent strong on the first syllable.

Fish Omelet.

Fish omelet is a nice breakfast dish. Almost any white fish will answer, codfish or halibut being recommended. Flake the cooked fish and flavor with salt, pepper and a tiny bit of nutmeg. Beat up very lightly a sufficient number of eggs to make the fish into a thin paste, mix and fry like any omelet.

Most Valuable Almanac.

The most valuable almanac in the world is preserved in the British museum. It is written in red ink on papyrus and is believed to be about 3,000 years old.

The First Mackintoshes.

Early in 1513 the Spaniards in Mexico had learned to make caoutchouc sap into shoes and also to use it for waxing their cloaks to render them waterproof, and no doubt that was the origin of the idea of its manufacture into waterproof cloth and the modern mackintosh.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Cast H. Plutcher

sleep hardly to behold.—Emerson.

Lack of Education.

One of the most pitiable tragedies in human life is that of strong young men and young women letting their powers go to waste for lack of education. Many of them lament their ignorance, but excuse it on the ground of "no chance" or opportunity. Such excuses in a land which teems with chances deceive no one but those who make them.—Success.

Public Spirited.

Little James (who has an inquiring mind)—Father, what do they mean when they call a man public spirited? Professor Broadley—Why, it usually means that he is very liberal in endeavoring to persuade other people to spend their money bountifully for the public good.

Women Are Sharp Eyed Guests.

Will any truthful woman pretend that she ever stayed in the house of a friend for a couple of days without being keenly conscious of gross mismanagement on the part of her hostess?

blast, with a good supply of the fluid. Visitors; Mrs. R. Caughey, Portsmouth, at W. McDonald's; Mrs. R. Filson, Kingston, at D. Caughey's; Miss Sloan, Conway, at H. McDonald's; W. C. Wright, Kingston, on a business trip; Miss Mollie Wright, Sandhurst, at J. S. Neilson's.


Our fisherman are making some good hauls of white fish.

The next time she went to buy a fifty cent seat the man passed her out one for the first row in the balcony. "But I don't want to pay that much," she protested.

"Take it, with my compliments," he said. "It is my pleasure."

And he has kept the custom up now for more than two seasons.

It speaks for itself!



Red-rite

25c. CURES HEADACHE

Guaranteed to Cure within 30 Minutes, or money refunded.
All Druggists or mailed.

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BARGAINS IN

WALL PAPER!

Ceilings and Borders to Match.

A LARGE STOCK at low prices, just arrived from the best makers.

ROOM MOULDING

IN NINE STYLES, from 2½ cents per foot.

ART CURTAINS

with HARTSHORN ROLLERS the only reliable kind.

Window and Alcove Poles, from 25c.

The Pollard Co'y.

Dundas Street, Napanee.

THE STRUGGLE FOR SUCCESS

Possible to Pay Too High a Price for Fortune's Favors.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four by Wm. Bally, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles says: Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: Judges xi., 35, "Alas, my daughter!"

An old trite saying declares, "What is worth getting is worth paying for." But the payment demanded for what we want is often more than mere silver and gold. It may cost the round of flesh near the heart of an Antonio, and it may mean silver or gold, crimsoned by having been dipped and rusted and dyed in human blood.

Well, to-day we find General Jephthah having a great ambition. He was not only seeking a noble and a legitimate goal, but he was rashly and recklessly ready to pay any price to reach that goal. Jephthah had two objects in reaching this goal of his ambition. The first, to wipe out the stigma on the record of his birth. Like Alexandre Dumas, he could never mention the name of his mother without bringing a blush of shame to his cheek. Secondly, Jephthah wanted to drive out the invading Ammonitish hosts who were threatening to destroy his people. So the night before the great battle opened General Jephthah in his military tent made a pledge something like this: "O God, if to-morrow thou wilt only give me success, if thou wilt allow me to atone for the awful record of my birth by being a deliverer of my people from these invading herds of cut-throats, I promise thee that whatsoever cometh forth of the doors of my house to meet me when I return in peace from the children of Ammon shall surely be the Lord's, and I will offer it up for a burnt offering."

Hardly had the roar and din of battle ceased when the messengers on swiftest of horses sped everywhere. Everywhere the hard riding couriers shouted the news to an exulting people: "The land is free! The land is free! The land is free! Jephthah has won! Jephthah has won!"

THE PARENTS' DUTY.

First, God would never have us, like Jephthah, destroy the spiritual and physical and temporal lives of our children. He would never have us so engrossed in our work that we would neglect our own "flesh and blood," and care not how our boys and girls might turn out. He would not have the milliner or the lawyer or the merchant or the inventor say: "I have no time to look after the nursery. I must work and work and work. I must work and work even though my own boys and girls have to suffer." He would not let Abraham offer his boy Isaac upon his altar, neither will he ever require us to sacrifice the spiritual and temporal lives of our children upon the altars of fame.

Oh, parent, it is an awful crime to endanger the physical and temporal and spiritual welfare of your children! No crime among all recorded crimes ought to be more shunned or condemned. And yet this crime we see flaunting itself everywhere. Parents seem to be too busy seeking earthly fame and temporal success to care for their own flesh and blood. Said a prominent English judge to a young man standing in the felon's dock, "Do you remember your father?" "Perfectly," said the youth. "Whenever I entered his presence he would say: 'Run away;

church and the world are ready to overlook this sin of his youth." A great temporal success is held by some to atone for the sinful means by which great success is won.

EMPTINESS OF TEMPORAL SUCCESS.

Think not this illustration purely imaginary. I am speaking about one of whom Dame Rumor is telling this story at this moment. And yet, my brother, as I relate this incident, I want you to answer this question, "Does God ever allow us to make any successes true in his sight, at the expense of our Christian integrity?" Will he forgive us our past sins because we bring to him our gold and silver and precious jewels that have been stolen from the coffers of another's treasure vaults? What is worth having is worth paying for; but we always pay too high for our temporal successes when we pay for them with the coin of deceit and dishonesty and theft and with gold smelted by unlawful and immoral fires. "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches." That means, though you pile upon one side of your scales all the gold buried under a thousand hills, and all the securities that make the money markets fawn at your feet, and all the diamonds taken from a Golconda mine, and yet put upon the other side of that moral scale one dishonest act by which those riches were won, in the sight of God and Christian men you have paid for your wealth at too high a price. You have paid for them at the expense of your Christian integrity.

But there is still another very foolish sacrifice many men and women make for temporal successes of life. That is the respect and love which all good men and women should feel toward their fellow men. It is one thing to be careful about our Christian integrity, and others may think well of us. But it is another and a more important thing, that we do not foolishly sacrifice our Christian integrity, lest we lose our respect and love for our neighbors.

THE PRICE TOO HIGH.

It must be an awful sensation for a man who has sacrificed his Christian integrity to feel that he always has to live in the "City of Dishonesty," upon the "Boulevard of Deceit." It must be an awful thing to feel that every person who comes in touch with you is prompted to seek your friendship with a sinister desire. I once read of a heartrending scene. During the bombardment of Charleston, S.C., a young girl in one of the principal mansions of that fair city of the south was standing with her soldier lover before the marriage altar. Just as the chaplain was about to pronounce the twain one, there sounded a ringing of a shell. It burst into the room, and the young bride dropped dead at the feet of her lover. Oh, that death was horrible, terrific! That was a tragedy. But the scene of horror which met the young bridegroom's eyes that night is not so horrible to me as must be the tauntingly agonizing feelings of a bad man who thinks that every marriage altar is built upon the hard rock of selfishness, that all friendly greetings are merely the fawning words uttered by hypocrisy, that every one with whom we walk is trying to overreach us as we are trying to overreach them. God pity the man who has lost his Christian integrity! God pity the man who

PASTIMES IN JAPAN.

How the Japanese Children Amuse Themselves.

The pet pastime for boys and men at holiday times in Japan is kite-flying. The kites of Great Britain may be scientific, but the kites of Japan are gorgeous, and they sing.

Little contrivances fastened to the strings cause strange, whirling sounds, which remind one of the aeolian harp. Some of them are of enormous size, as big as two doors and require a group of men to raise them.

In ancient Japan, it is alleged, large kites played the part of the modern balloon in estimating the forces of the enemy during war time.

The kites are in a variety of shapes—birds with expanded pinions, ogress, flowers, butterflies. A favorite style is a simple square shape with the face of a national hero. The lads glue bits of glass to their strings and wage aerial wars, endeavoring to manoeuvre their kites so that the pieces of glass sever the strings of those attached to their rivals.

They are experts in piloting their kites, and can raise them as far as their cords will reach without shifting their position more than a yard or two.

The lasses, reinforced by their elders, gather in hives to play battle-dore and shuttlecock. They are powdered perfectly white, with a bit of vermilion on their lips. Their hair is wrought into bows and butterfly shapes. They wear brilliant heavy girdles and gay robes.

THE DESERT CURE NOW

ENGLISH PARTY NOW ON THE WAY TO EGYPT.

Sunlight in Tents Through Special Hue of Glass for Each Patient.

The "desert cure," supplemented by the "color cure," is the latest thing that is to be tried to restore neurotic women to health and strength. The nub of the former is rest, fresh air, quiet, and the novelty of strange surroundings. The "color cure" is an extension of the experiments of Flammarion, the French scientist on flowers.

A party of English women is now on its way to the sandy expanse of Egypt. This desert cure is the idea of a woman who has gained a reputation as a masseuse. Among her clientele are several society leaders suffering from neuritis and its attendant ills, and they have been benefited greatly by the particular form of Swedish massage practised by the woman.

Something, however, was wanted to complete their perfect restoration to health, and the idea struck the masseuse that the pure and beautiful air of the Nubian desert was the one thing necessary to bring back the elasticity of youth.

Acquainted as she is with the desert, the masseuse made arrangements to take her patients to a suitable spot far enough removed from the regular caravan routes

TO AVOID PUBLICITY.

Tents are to be erected when they arrive and each tent is to be inhabited by a patient.

A certain number of fellaheen women have been engaged as servants, and once the camp has been formed no man will be allowed within its lines. Neither are letters or papers to be permitted to enter the reserved inclosure. The diet is to be of the simplest and will consist of fruits and cereals.

The great cure is to be the air, the pure air of the desert. The clothing will be of the lightest and most ethereal description, so that the patients may enjoy the air and

THE ART OF WAR IN JAPAN

FOREIGNERS WONDER AT HER SYSTEM.

Her Army Is Moved With the Certainty and Smoothness of Machinery.

"Japan at this moment is the ideal happy hunting ground for the art collector whose purse capacity is limited," said an Australian who has just arrived from Yokohama. "Bargains! By Jove, the shopkeepers over there just now will literally throw things at you! The war is telling terribly on business people of all kinds, and more particularly on those who depend upon the tourist trade. The average pleasure seeker is afraid to go to Japan at present, and so the few lucky travellers who reach the spot and can spare the money and have some artistic taste can pick up treasures at a price that only a month or two ago would have been impossible.

"The Jap is a born huckster at any time. When he quotes you a price he always expects you to cut him down 15 or 20 per cent., and finally, after a lot of dickering on both sides, you strike a figure at which he is content to sell and you to buy. That's where he differs from the Chinaman, who gives you his price and then gazes at you with a bland and childlike expression of serene indifference as to whether you want to buy or not.

"But to-day if you stop your rickshaw at the door of a shop in Kioto or Yokohama the proprietor is out in the street almost before you can alight. Once inside you find it hard to get away.

"You see that this bustling, busy little yellow gentleman is bound to sell you something—even at a sacrifice. Taxes are mounting higher every day and the shopkeepers

MUST HAVE READY MONEY.

"I had rare and beautiful things offered to me at prices so low that I was almost ashamed to take them—and the same thing is going on all through the country.

"There were times when I simply couldn't get away from these insistent dealers. Even a retreat to my hotel bedroom was of no use. I knew that as soon as the door was opened I'd find half a dozen eager little chaps waiting on the mat—each with some beautiful thing or another that he was simply bound to force upon me at a ridiculous price.

"This almost pathetic eagerness of the shopkeepers to get money is about the most striking evidence that anything unusual is happening in the country. Otherwise a stranger would hardly know that a great war was going on. Everything is quiet and there is little or no display. Troops are continually on the move, but they are so unemotional and business-like in their methods that you hardly notice them.

"Sometimes on the railroad I would pass a train-load of troops singing one of the national songs. But there is no shouting, and, above all, none of that hysteria that gets hold of a London or a Paris crowd in times of great national excitement.

"They don't talk much about the matter, either. I had many pleasant yarns with naval and military officers that I met, and they were always cheerful and polite.

"But deep! Well, I doubt if one of the smartest of reporters could get any information out of one of those little chaps. When it comes to a question of war plans or future movements, they

THERE'S NOTHING DOING.

"As a matter of fact, they themselves don't get their instructions very far ahead. One of them that I talked to on the railroad platform at Shizuoka put it this way:

"All that I know is that I must

ents seem to be too busy seeking earthly fame and temporal success to care for their own flesh and blood. Said a prominent English judge to a young man standing in the felon's dock, "Do you remember your father?" "Perfectly," said the youth. "Whenever I entered his presence he would say: 'Run away; run, my lad, and don't trouble me. I must write now; I must write.' Who was that father?" "He was the great lawyer," said Dr. Potter, "who was the author of the famous work on 'The Law of Trusts,' and his only son in due time furnished a practical commentary on the way in which his father had discharged the most sacred of all trusts committed to him in the person of his own child."

"Ed, where is your mother?" I once asked a young school friend when dining in the home of his mother. "Oh, mother is not here to dinner to-day. Mother is very seldom at home. She is always off addressing those religious meetings." Do you wonder that in this answer I read the future doom of that son? Do you wonder that that boy turned out badly? What right had that mother to attend any series of meetings which would compel her to systematically neglect the spiritual training of her offspring by her own fireside? No temporal success of life should be allowed to demand for its altars the sacrifice of a man's children, the sacrifice of a mother's home.

CHRISTIAN INTEGRITY.

For temporal success, no matter how great, God would never have us destroy our Christian integrity. He would never have us mix an alloy with the pure gold of Christian character in order to make it harder and to give it a louder ring. He would never say to us, "Oh, child of God, you can tell just one big lie or commit one big sin if by that means you can win a great earthly success, and then you will be ready to reconsecrate your whole life to me." And yet there are many men and women who believe that in the sight of God and man, a great temporal success in one way may atone for the illegitimate and dishonest means by which that success is won. To them the cloven foot of Satan may be allowed to stand in the front rank of the world's honored ones if it be only covered with the shining kid of a patent leather shoe.

"Who is that gentleman riding down the street?" I ask. "Oh," he answers, "that is one of the most influential and respected men in our town. He is not only at the head of all reformatory movements, but he is one of the pillars of Rev. Dr. So-and-So's church." "How did he make his money?" "Well," he answers, and with that he looks around to see no one is within hearing distance, "there is a dark story connected with his life. People do say he got his start by dishonest means. He is said to have been once a very poor young man and a clerk in his uncle's office. This uncle was the owner of some very valuable coke lands. This uncle was a director in one of our large private banks and had his name, with six or seven other directors, upon notes aggregating some millions of dollars in value. The bank failed. These directors were responsible for the notes. In order to liquidate those notes that uncle would have had to hand over most of his property. What did he do? In order to escape these legitimate obligations he placed his coke property in the hands of his nephew and then went into court and swore he was penniless. After he had perjured himself that this uncle went to his nephew and said, 'Now, my boy, deed me back my coke lands.' 'Oh, no,' said the young man; 'you gave them to me, and I will keep them. If you are dishonest I can be dishonest too.' That is the way Mr. So-and-So was supposed to have had his financial start in life. But, of course, as he is so rich and generous with his mon-

marriage altar is built upon the hard rock of selfishness, that all friendly greetings are merely the fawning words uttered by hypocrisy, that every one with whom we walk is trying to overreach us as we are trying to overreach them. God pity the man who has lost his Christian integrity! God pity the man who feels he has to live upon the 'Street of Self Love' and to associate entirely with neighbors who belong to the great family of 'Hard Hearts.'

But temporal success is again bought at too high a price when the desire for one earthly goal obliterates all the temporal and spiritual blessings with which we are surrounded. It is bought at too high a price when a man, to gain that end, is willing to sacrifice everything else he has on earth, and, in the end, may lose the prize for which he has struggled.

I can imagine how Jephthah brooded over the evil chapter of his father's and mother's life which gave him birth. I can imagine how he wanted to wipe out that stain, especially to wipe it out among a people that kept the records of family births generation after generation and century after century. I can imagine this mighty man of war impulsively and hastily saying, "Oh, God, if I only may be honored among my people I will give to thee as a burnt offering the first person that comes out of my house to welcome me." But when his beautiful daughter, robed in white, was being bound to a stake, and when the lighted torch was flung among the fagots piled around her beautiful limbs, and when the tresses of her hair floating in the winds were eaten up by the hot, hissing flames, and when her dying shriek was heard above the wailings of the multitudes that surrounded her funeral pyre, do you believe the death of his only child could in any way make Jephthah happier because the disgrace of his birth was forever wiped out? Instead of Jephthah being the head of his family, now, by the death of his only child, he was the last of his race. I can imagine how a man reared in poverty and one who knew the gnawings of hunger might long for unlimited wealth—eye, and be ready to make almost any sacrifice to achieve wealth—but when wealth must be purchased at the price of his own life's blood is that wealth worth the struggle and the death?

RENOUNCE SIN.

The human and divine sacrifices of life! Who can overlook them? We glory in the fact when a hero physically dies to physically save mankind. When Dr. Robert Koch, the noted discoverer of the bacilli of tuberculosis, advocated the idea that the tuberculosis of cattle was not infectious for man, and a young bacteriologist, to prove that theory false, inoculated himself with the cattle tuberculosis germ and died as a result of the inoculation, we said: "That is glorious; that is grand! That young man died in order that we might physically live. He died in order to prove the necessity of our guarding against the tuberculosis of the dumb brute." But this young maiden of my text died more than to die in order that her father might live. I can imagine that in the crude belief of those days it may have been held that the man who failed to fulfill his deliberate vow would perish eternally. It may have been that Jephthah's daughter yielded her life to avert that dreadful fate from her father. If so, how heroic was her sacrifice! How he must have loved her for doing so, while he bewailed the rash vow that had made it necessary! Have we no love for Christ, whose death was rendered necessary by our transgressions? He who died to save us from the penalty of our sin asks us for our grateful love. Can we withhold it? Let us ever hate and renounce the sin which he died to wipe away, and let us give to him our heart's adoration and consecrate our lives to his service.

lines. Neither are letters or papers to be permitted to enter the reserved inclosure. The diet is to be of the simplest and will consist of fruits and cereals.

The great cure is to be the air, the pure air of the desert. The clothing will be of the lightest and most ethereal description, so that the patients may enjoy the air and sun baths with little trouble. Simplicity is also to be the keynote of the furnishings of the camp.

No amusements, except perhaps a little painting for the artistic, no fine dressing, no distractions such as are found in the foreign spas and health resorts, will be permitted. All day long they will be breathing in the life-giving air, which in its very elasticity will prevent any feeling of ennui from gaining ascendancy over their minds.

The directress of the cure will see that her patients have just enough to soothe their tired-out brains, and will herself superintend all the arrangements. One of her ideas, and, having ascertained what particular shade is likely to exercise a beneficial influence over each individual patient, she will see that the sunlight streams in through a

SPECIAL HUE OF GLASS.

Or if the pane of colored glass cannot be affixed in the tent itself the manager will contrive that some arrangement is made to permit colored light. Thus the patient will have one form of distraction to interest them, and the novelty of the cure is expected to assist materially in the benefit to be derived from the pure air.

In the case of using the glass in the desert, the patients will be able to undergo the course at stated times only—in the early morning and evening—for the heat of the midday sun beating down on the fair invalids would do more harm than good. Rest, fresh air, and quiet are the panaceas offered by the originator of the movement, who firmly believes that there is a great future for the desert cure for women of nervous and highly strung natures. The women of the present expedition intend to spend some seven weeks far from the maddening crowd, and their leader has assured them that by that time they will be restored to perfect health.

YOUR SKIN CHANGES.

Every Month the Human Epidermis is Renewed.

It takes but four weeks to completely renew the human epidermis. You have new eyelashes every five months; you shed your finger-nails in about the same period, and the nails of your toes are entirely renewed annually.

The white of the eye, known as the cornea, is in a continual state of renewal, being kept clear and clean by the soft friction of the eyelids.

These are a few manifestations of the restorative powers retained by man, who is less fortunate than the lower animals.

Crabs can grow fresh limbs, the snail can renew even a large portion of its head; with eyes and feelers, lizards do not worry about the loss of a tail, and if you make a cut in the caudal appendage of some of these last-mentioned creatures they will grow another tail straight away, and rejoice in the possession of two!

But man still possesses the wonderful restorative little cells which scientific men call leucocytes. They are always coursing through the body to renew and to defend the body from its enemies—the harmful bacteria of various maladies. These cells generate anti-toxins to kill our enemies. They do battle for us in hundreds of ways, and yet the majority of us know nothing of these great services rendered by our tiny friends inside.

question of war plans or future movements.

THERE'S NOTHING DOING.

"As a matter of fact, they themselves don't get their instructions very far ahead. One of them that I talked to on the railroad platform at Shizuoka put it this way:

"All that I know is that I must report at Osaka with so many men on a certain day and at a certain hour. I've got about 4 yen in my pocket—but I don't need a cent. Everything is paid for me. When I want to eat or drink I do so and the Government pays. If I need a rickshaw anywhere the coolie takes a check to the central bureau in his town and gets his fare.

"At Osaka I'll get further instructions, but at this moment I don't know where I am to go or for what duty I'll be detailed. Win? Why, of course. We must win. Many thousands of us will not come back after the victory is gained. But what of that? Those at home will not forget us. Sayonara, sir, and may we meet again."

"These smooth faced little yellow soldiers always reminded me of a lot of schoolboys going to a football game—smiling, chatting, singing—but always in a quiet way and thoroughly light-hearted and good-natured. To a European eye they look a bit top-heavy with their big knapsacks strapped between their shoulders—but uniforms, arms and accoutrements are all in splendid trim.

"The wonderful thing to me was the evidence everywhere of marvellous system and perfect preparation. Of course, they have been getting things ready for this event for the last two years, and now that it has come the whole country seems to work like a piece of

PERFECT MACHINERY.

Neither on sea nor on land does anything appear to have been left unprovided for.

"One of the most interesting chaps I met over there was Capt. Lea, the English retired naval officer, who brought out those two cruisers that the Japs bought from Italy just before the war started. They were the Nisshin and the Kasaga, two armored cruisers of 7,700 tons each. They were being built at Genoa for Argentina—when the Japs jumped in and snapped 'em up for \$1,500,000.

"Lea was commissioned to get 'em out to Japan as soon as they could put to sea, and it was a mighty ticklish job. They weren't ready till the early part of January, and at that time everybody knew that war must come and might break out at any moment.

"Before daybreak of Jan. 9 he slipped quietly out of the port of Genoa with his two boats right off the ways, flying the Japanese flag and under sealed orders. He had scratch crews on both; a mixed lot of Britishers, Japs and daogoes, all lured by the chance of extra pay and every man aware that they might be fired on and sunk at any moment should war be declared while they were in transit. Two Russian battleships were waiting for them and steamed in their wake, keeping them in sight, along the Sardinian coast.

"Lea knew that he had 20 knots of speed and his bunkers were full, so he jammed along and got into the canal on the 14th. At Port Said he coaled again, but, before he had finished, got word to

HURRY ON TO COLOMBO.

"Now the ticklish part of Lea's position was that in the event of a hostile encounter he would have been helpless, as not a man of his scratch gang of shell-backs knew anything about handling the guns. He knew, too, that capture meant Siberia or Saghalien for him and his brother officers, so he was taking a good sporting chance all right.

"There was only one thing for me to do if I were caught and couldn't get away by superior speed," said he, "and I made up my mind, if the time

came, to do it. I should have simply cracked on every pound of steam and rammed the ship attacking me."

"On Feb. 6, the very day that negotiations were broken off and the war started, he reached Singapore, where he found orders telling him to slip down to a certain quiet spot, in the Dutch archipelago and pick up a Japanese mail steamer, at an indicated point. Sure enough, he found a passenger steamship of the Nippon-Yusen-Kaisha line waiting for him. And then, he said, he saw something in the way of organization that he would not have believed possible. In one hour from the time he dropped anchor alongside the liner, 600 men and a full complement of Japanese officers, with baggage, stores and ammunition, were aboard his ship and every man in his appointed place.

"The same thing happened on the sister ship. The Japs had plans and specifications of the new boats beforehand, and knew the run of them from stem to stern—even to the position of the guns. Every detail of the transfers was accomplished with the ease and

REGULARITY OF CLOCKWORK.

"The Britishers and dagoes were put aboard the liner and the cruisers ran their anchors up and steamed away in chase of a couple of Russian volunteer ships, with everything as trim and shipshape as if the new crews had made the long voyage in them.

"That was a feat in sheer perfection of detail work," said Lea, "that no other fellows in the world but the Japs, as I honestly believe, could have accomplished."

"When Lea and his brother officers got to Tokio they had a great reception. The Mikado decorated them. The Mayor read an address of thanks and a national holiday was proclaimed in their honor.

"He showed me some of the presents he received from the people of all classes—from the Mikado down. There were cases of 'em, things some of them of the kind to make an art collector's mouth water. From the Mikado he had some priceless silver, and there were lots of treasures in his collection that money could not buy. From the poor people there were hundreds of fans and all those charming knick-knacks whose artistic beauty is out of all proportion to their trifling cost.

"One present that he prized highly consisted of a new pair of the queer, short, hand-knitted woollen socks that the soldiers wear in winter—funny looking things, with a separate pocket for the big toe. As he was leaving Tokio an old woman pressed through the crowd of leave-takers that politely made way for her and handed them to him through the carriage window, smiling through her tears.

"'Poor old lady,' said Lea. 'There was a simple grace and dignity in the way she made her humble offering that touched me deeply. In my home her gift will hang in the place of honor, beside this glorious silver goblet given to me by the Mikado.'"

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

A start is being made with a service of motor omnibuses for London.

A hundred more novels were published in England last year than were ever published there in any previous year.

Pavement artists in London are said to be making fortunes by drawing graphic pictures of the war in the Far East.

The training ship Exmouth, lying in the Thames at Grays, Kent, has been condemned, and a new one is to be built at a cost of £51,250.

WARS "TURNED TURTLE"

FIRST BLOOD OFTEN UNLUCKY TO THE VICTOR.

Many Instances in War When the Unexpected Often Happens.

People are disposed to think that an early victory means good luck for the victor. However, if history goes for anything, it is usually unlucky rather than lucky to win the first victory. Wars have an unpleasant habit of "turning turtle," and victory falling to the parties from whom one least expected it, says Pearson's Weekly.

Japan is a living proof of what surprises war can bring. When the Chino-Japanese War of 1894 broke out, the man in the street thought it was a bad lookout for Japan to be brought into contact with such a huge force as China. Yet, in a very short time, our allies proved how effectively modern ideas can be employed, and China completely succumbed to Japan's onslaught.

Whatever may be the result of her conflict with Russia, therefore, we must always guard against being too sure. War always reveals the unexpected, sometimes the unheard-of.

It was Britain who drew first blood in the Boer War, at the battles of Newcastle and Elandslaagte, and though we won in the long run, those victories were terribly avenged by the Boers in the first few months of war, and when the tables were turned, it was after a long period of disasters.

MOST OF THE WARS

of the last century began with victories for the Powers who were ultimately the vanquished. France went to war with Germany in 1870 with a rare whoop of triumph. She talked about marching to Berlin and fighting "to the knife." Her Ministers said everything was ready down to the "last gaiter-button of a private."

The first battle between the two powers resulted in a victory for France, when at Saarbruck the French General, Frossard, drove out the German garrison. A few days, and all that was terribly changed. The victorious Prussians piled victory, until they dictated peace in Paris itself.

A war which completely baffled prophecy was the war between Prussia and Austria in 1866. Nobody knew the hidden strength of Prussia and the foresight of her chiefs, Bismarck and Moltke, and people supposed that at any rate, Austria stood a splendid chance of victory. But the Prussian chiefs had a terrible secret up their sleeves, to be revealed to Austria alone.

After a few battles, more or less indecisive, the armies met at Sadowa. Then the Austrians learnt, for the first time, of

THE "NEEDLE GUN."

This fearful novelty, the secret of the Prussian army, was tried with deadly effect. Sixteen thousand killed and wounded Austrians, and twenty-two thousand prisoners, bore witness to Prussia's deadly secret, and the war was finally settled, seven weeks from its commencement, in Prussia's favor.

When war was declared, in 1885, between Servia and Bulgaria, everybody expected that King Milan's march to Sofia, the Bulgarian capital, would be a pleasant picnic party. He started the invasion in great style, defeating the Bulgarians several times. Then came the awful disillusionment. Alexander of Bulgaria gathered up his forces, and simply drove the Servians back to their own country and forced them to their knees.

When Greece went to war with Turkey, some seven years ago, many people thought that the Terrible Turk was in for a much-deserved trouncing. We did not, of course, expect that Greece would dictate terms at Constantinople, but few people supposed

MOJI, JAPAN'S GIBBALTAR

BUSY SCENES IN THIS HARBOR-TOWN.

Native and Foreign Craft Crowd the Port—a Second Pittsburg.

Moji is the Gibraltar of Japan. Whether you arrive by land or by sea, the place gives an immediate impression of culminating majesty. Great hills tower up in every direction, and behind them lie snow-clad mountain peaks proudly topping them.

Here and there you spy openings on the rocky shore, artfully-concealed natural harbors. A well-protected channel takes you into the bay of Shimonoeki itself, and here, after a short journey, you come to the twin towns, Moji and Shimonoeki, on either side of the bay.

The hills, black and lined with mist, stand grimly around. Stacks of Titanic chimneys on the low-levels of Moji vomit forth thick smoke, recalling the horrors of Pittsburg. Ten thousand craft from the 8,000-ton Harland and Wolff steamer to the antique junk, lie packed around. Stacks of coal, almost mountains in themselves, are one great centre of work. An almost unceasing succession of trains add to them, while myriad workers bear the accumulating loads to lighters near by. The locomotives you notice are Baldwins, and the coal trucks are the newest pattern—steel, automatic emptying. The open fires burn weirdly on the native boats. There is a feeling of haste in the air.

BUSY HARBOR.

In the harbor, both on the Moji and the Shimonoeki sides, the native craft are emptying and filling with great speed. Packages covered with matting are being swung on the backs of tireless coolies or swung on ever-moving cranes. In the deeper water great steamers are lying, surrounded by coal barges, and an army of women and men is coaling them by hand with a rapidity no machinery can rival. This is not the sleepy Orient, but has the spirit of the bustling west.

The multitudinous junks themselves are well worth notice. The rule here seems to be "one junk one family." The family live continually on the great angular, unpainted boat, the wife helping at the tiller as she carries her baby on her back, and the children playing around. Here is a junk so large that half a dozen households could find room on it; here one so tiny that its poor owner and his wife and children can only find room to sleep at night by pulling matting over the bare deck. This junk is outwardly the replica of an old Spanish galleon, and this is the image of the pictured plate craft which awesomely rejoiced one's boyhood days. The sails of yonder craft are quilted like the curtains in a West Hampstead lady's drawing room. Many have a distinctive note of their own, proclaiming them the pride and holdfast of their inhabitants.

WOMEN COALHEAVERS.

Some may grow enthusiastic over the nimble women who fill the bunks of the steamships with coal. I cannot. Seen from steamer's deck, their appearance as they stand in long lines passing up the small baskets of coal, no doubt has a touch of picturesqueness. A nearer view spoils the effect. These are adult women, all amazingly short and sturdy, all stunted in growth and aged in looks by severe and constant toil unsuited for their sex. As one watches the weaker of them drop down on the deck of the barges, exhausted after their work is done, the sense of the picturesque dies.

It is hard to realize that around here is one of the best fortified spots on earth. Every trace of the danger

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, MAY 1.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xii, 1-13 Golden Text, Luke xii, 8.

In the intervening verses between the last lesson and this one the power over all the power of the enemy which was granted to the seventy, with the assurance that nothing should by any means hurt them. Note also what our Lord said about our names written in heaven and the blessedness of having a childlike spirit (verses 19-21). Then follows the story of the lawyer who answered so correctly from the law, but was so full of self justification, and who learned from the story of the compassionate Samaritan what it means to love your neighbor as yourself. The law is intended to shut our mouths concerning ourselves and bring all in guilty before God, that they may be saved, for only the lost can be saved (Rom. iii, 19-24).

As to the story of Martha and Mary, with which chapter x closes, I have no doubt but that women were true disciples, equally saved, but Mary while doing her full share of housework, as the narrative implies, had a living interest in things unseen and found time to sit at Jesus' feet and receive His words, while Martha, was burdened with unnecessary home cares. I know some housekeepers who feel that they must rise earlier in the morning to have their hour alone with God to fit them for the work of the day, and they will not let company or any circumstances interfere even through the day with their fellowship with Him. Consequently Christ is seen in them to the glory of God.

It is refreshing to read that John taught his disciples to pray. Our Lord had already taught this form of prayer, which has been well called the epitome of all prayer (Matt. vi, 9-13), but as it was probable that the disciple who asked this question was not at that time present. These prayers were taught to disciples only, for only the redeemed can truly call God "Father." None are truly children of God till they have received the Lord Jesus (John i, 12). It is a great privilege conferred upon all such. As to the standing of others see John vii, 44. Through the sacrifice of our Lord all who truly receive Him are children of God, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ (Rom. viii, 17).

How often we have read it and heard it, but how little we comprehend it! May the words of our Lord to Mary take hold of us in the power of the Spirit, "I ascend unto my Father and your Father and to my God and your God" (John xx, 17).

When we learn to say from the heart, "Our Father who art in heaven," then there is an end of all care and anxiety about things temporal, according to Matt. vii 25-33; Rom. viii, 32. The prayer has seven petitions—three for the things of God and His kingdom and four concerning ourselves—and there is a wonderful parallel, as suggested by Steir in his "Words of the Lord Jesus," between these petitions and the beatitudes.

It is to be feared that few ever among the redeemed know much of the blessedness of the poor in spirit, whose is the kingdom of heaven, and can truly say, "Hallowed by Thy name." Not many mourn because the kingdom does not come, and the majority desire their own will rather than His, for they seem to have little if any of His meekness. The literal daily bread is to them far more than righteousness, and, not enjoying the conscious forgiveness of sins, they are not very forgiving to others. But to see God in every

vious year.

Pavement artists in London are said to be making fortunes by drawing graphic pictures of the war in the Far East.

The training ship Exmouth, lying in the Thames at Grays, Kent, has been condemned, and a new one is to be built at a cost of £51,250.

It is stated that the gunnery trials of His Majesty's ship Barfleur are postponed on the ground that the sights of the great guns are defective.

Within the last fortnight eight soldiers have been sentenced to imprisonment at Dover for smashing large plate glass windows and stealing goods.

The Rev. Allan Poole, a Baptist minister, was committed to prison for seven days by the Wood Green (London) magistrates for not paying his education rate.

Tea shipments from India to London are 6,000,000 lbs., or 1,000,000 lbs. heavier than last season. The total exports from China and Ceylon are, however, smaller.

Sandwich boasts the low death-rate of eleven per thousand, and the medical officer's annual report contains the death of five persons whose united ages totalled 422 years.

A specimen of the sea angler east coast, which measured four feet and weighed half a hundredweight, has been landed at Yarmouth wharf by a fishing boat.

Arthur Johnson, Sunday school teacher and local preacher, has been found drowned near Dudley. He was to have been married shortly, but his intended bride broke off the engagement.

To Mr. Sloan's question in Parliament whether a man with false teeth and varicose veins was eligible for army enlistment, Mr. Arnold-Forster stated that it depended on the number of sound teeth and the extent of the varicose veins.

Upon an imposing memorial to be erected near York Minster are to be inscribed 1,369 names (representing 72 regiments) of natives of Yorkshire who lost their lives in the South African war.

A monkey escaped from Mr. Alfred Robertson's yacht at Hove, and Mrs. Caroline Hooker, a laundress, sustained such a fright on seeing the animal on her bed that she claimed damages and in the Brighton County Court was awarded £14 7s. 6d.

Bermondsey Borough Council will in future be summoned to prayers at 6.25 p.m., prior to the commencement of public business at 6.30. The form of prayer to be used has been approved by the Bishop of Rochester and the local Nonconformist ministers.

A Yankee stood on the stern of a steamer as she swung out from Liverpool, and, holding a shilling aloft, cried out, "If there's a man, woman or child on this blessed island I've not tipped come forward now, for this is your last and only chance."

Rev. Dr. Pentecost, of New York, is succeeding beyond expectation in his services at Westminster chapel, London. The congregation, which at one time seldom exceeded two or three hundred, have now grown to 1,500, including a large proportion of young men.

Teacher—"What is the meaning of parvenu?" Johnny—"Am upstart." Teacher—"Give me a sentence in which the word is used." Johnny—"When a man sits down on a bent pin he gives a violent parvenu."

NO RED-HAired GIRLS.

A San Francisco man advertised a few weeks ago for "320 red-headed girls, must be good looking," and not one response was received. A few days later he advertised for "320 golden-haired beauties," and before the paper had been out two hours the street in front of his office was crowded with just the style of beauty he wanted.

the services back to their own country and forced them to their knees.

When Greece went to war with Turkey, some seven years ago, many people thought that the Terrible Turk was in for a much-deserved trouncing. We did not, of course, expect that Greece would dictate terms at Constantinople, but few people supposed that Turkey would herself do the dictating.

The war began with a brilliant series of Greek victories. Turkish troops were defeated and driven back. TURKISH FORTS STORMED.

and ships captured. Greece appeared to be going strong. Then, again came the stern decree of Fate. Greece had calculated without her host, and, in a very few weeks, the modern Spartans were in full flight southwards.

Another war which turned turtle in a surprising way was the Russo-Turkish fight of 1877. Turkey began with a series of fine fights, defeating the Russians at several places, and capturing several fortresses. Then Russia turned the tables, and won a series of victories. Turkey, however, gave her big enemy many unpleasant moments before she gave in.

To show how dangerous prophecies are, especially in matters of naval war, we might give a glance at the fight between Austria and Italy in 1866. As everybody knows, Austria is not a Naval Power, but Italy is credited with quite a high order of strength on the seas. When a fight was foreseen between the two Powers, the wise-heads expected a complete victory for the Italians. Though both they and the Austrians had twenty-three warships, Italy had eleven ironclads against the Austrian seven, the bulk of the latter forces being wooden ships and considered obsolete. Everybody was, accordingly, amazed, when, after four hours' fighting, the inferior and obsolete Austrians simply routed the Italians at Lissa.

So strange, therefore, are the results of war, that we may be prepared for any result from the present struggle.

ANTS IN SURGERY.

Ants with long and powerful mandibles have been successfully used for making surgical stitches. The majority of Greek surgeons keep stocks of them, and upon the arrival of a person suffering from a clean cut the ants are brought into use. The edges of the cut are brought together with the fingers of one hand, while the ant, held with a pair of forceps, is brought close to the wound with the other, its mandibles biting through the flesh on both sides and holding the edges together. As many as fifteen or twenty are sometimes used for a single cut, and they are usually left on for three or four days. The removal is then far easier than the withdrawal of the wire ordinarily used for that purpose.

EDUCATION IN JAPAN.

Japanese worship of knowledge is almost incredible. In one recent year the people gave voluntarily to the public school fund £154,000, more than three and a half millions of acres of land, 14,000 books and 16,000 pieces of apparatus. On the average they supplement the local taxes for education by one-fifteenth of their amount, besides what is paid in fees. In 1896 they had actually succeeded in bringing the percentage of the population under instruction in elementary schools up to ten. The figure is only slightly higher in this country.

Maud—"George told me last night that he was madly in love with me." Ethel—"Poor fellow, perhaps he is. I've heard that insanity runs in his family."

and constant toil unsuited for their sex. As one watches the weaker of them drop down on the deck of the barges, exhausted after their work is done, the sense of the picturesque dies.

It is hard to realize that around here is one of the best fortified spots on earth. Every trace of the gigantic military and naval preparation now proceeding in the neighborhood is as carefully covered as possible. The hills around are honeycombed with forts and protected by artillery at every point, but one looks in vain for the guns. The supplies now being landed from a thousand junks are, everyone is aware, for military use. But there are no men in uniform supervising. Tens of thousands of troops lie ready within a brief march; but there is not a soldier, on the streets. This scenery, at least, is typically Oriental.

DIRTY STREETS.

Those who are enraptured with the poetic side of Japan would receive a shock from the streets of Moji or its sister town Shimonosaki. They are as prosaic and as dirty as those of the worst parts of the Black Country. Everyone bears the trace of toil. The streets are narrow and tortuous, and have that indescribable "slummy" smell (the nearest approach to a description can be a combination of the odors of boiled cabbage and spilled paraffin) familiar in the back streets of London. The children too often show plain traces that their mothers are busy at other work than caring for them. The roadways are without footpaths and on wet days are anything but pleasant. Drainage is exceedingly primitive. Every shop has its front open all day, even in these winter times.

The streets are ever a tangled confusion of pavement merchants, of patient coolies carrying heavy burdens, of laughing children, of rare horses or cattle carrying provisions, of shouting rickshaw men. Even here, in a place where foreigners are counted by the unite, many of the men, but practically none of the women, have put on European garb.

THE NEW JAPAN.

Shimonosaki and Moji have been the centre for two of the most momentous events in modern Japanese history. It was here, in 1858, that the fleets of the great powers came to punish Japan for some offences against foreigners. Many men still living near by took part in that conflict, and they say (whether rightly or not, I have no means of knowing) that the Marquis Ito himself was among the defenders. The fleets shelled Moji, and the people mounted their batteries and vigorously replied. But every Japanese shot fell short. The result of that bombardment was not merely local ruin at Moji, but stretched out to the overthrow of the old Japanese feudalism and the inception of a new ideal of an Occidentalized Orient.

It was, therefore, fitting that this same bay, which had witnessed the humiliation of the old, should be the scene of the crowning triumph of the new. Ten years ago Japan proved, by force of arms, her power to enter the ranks of the world-nations. China lay defeated before her despised rival, and it was to Shimonosaki that craving, and obtaining peace.

It was the triumph of the new Japan, a triumph which every Japanese believes will be repeated in the near future over a greater rival. The people here have faith that as the triumph of 1894 wiped out the bitter memories of 1858, so shall their coming conquest make even the glories of the last victory fade. For the modern Japanese does not hope for victory; he is firmly convinced, whether coolie or soldier, that anything except victory is now impossible for his nation.

"Pa, what is a bigot?" "A bigot, my son, is a person who doesn't think as I do and sticks to it."

the kingdom does not come, and the majority desire their own will rather than His, for they seem to have little if any of His meekness. The literal daily bread is to them far more than righteousness, and, not enjoying the conscious forgiveness of sins, they are not very forgiving to others. Failing, to see God in everything because they lack purity of heart, they are often in unnecessary trials and temptations. The evil one, the peace breaker, has such control of them that they do not manifest the spirit of children of God. Not being wholly occupied with Him whose is the kingdom and the power and the glory, they know little of the experience of Matt. v., 10-12, nor do they seem to desire it.

The rest of our lesson, following the prayer, sets before us that which is the heart of all true prayer, and that is earnest desire. "He will fulfill the desire of all that fear Him." "Delight thyself in the Lord, and He will give thee the desire of thine heart." Daniel is called a man "greatly beloved," or, as in the margin, "a man of desires" (Ps. cxlv. 19; xxxvii. 4; Dan. x., 11). So in our Lord's teaching He sets before us a man in real need, having nothing to meet the need, and hence he is importunate or thoroughly in earnest and obtains his request. Such people ask till they receive, and they receive because they seek with the whole heart. See carefully such passages as John xiv., 13, 14; xv., 7; Jer. xxix., 18; Prov. viii., 17, R. V.; ii., 4; 1 John v., 14, 15, and firmly believe them. Not only are we to ask, but we are to expect (Ps. lxxii. 5), and we are to remember that we are asking from One who is really our Father in heaven, who knoweth our frame, who pitieth as a father and comforteth as a mother and who can withhold no good thing from His children (Ps. ciii., 13, 14; lxxxiv., 11; Isa. lxvi., 13).

If a father will give to a friend, how much more will he give to his own son, and how much more will our Heavenly Father give good things than earthly parents! By comparing Matt. vii., 11, with verse 13 of our lesson you will notice that instead of "good things" is "the Holy Spirit," and He is the sum of all good things, for only He can make us to know Christ and God through Christ, only He can show us the richness that are ours in Christ and make us the rejoicing Christians which God intends us to be.

MEANING OF HARD WATER.

Due to Presence of Carbonate of Lime in Solution.

Rain water, as it descends from the clouds is practically free from mineral impurities, but so soon as it reaches the earth, and begins to percolate through strata, it is charged with various mineral and earthly matters. If the strata be chalk or limestone, the water, through the medium of carbonic acid gas which it contains, takes up the lime in solution and forms carbonate of lime, and it is the presence of this mineral in an excessive quantity in the water which gives to it the peculiar property of "hardness."

The degree of hardness varies, and is determined principally by the proportion of lime and the length of time the water is in contact with it.

This hardness is called temporary, because it can be reduced by boiling, as is seen by the crust in a kettle or boiler, when the water deposits the lime it contains. There is also a permanent hardness caused by the presence of sulphates, chlorides and nitrates of earthly metals.

"How long shall I boil the eggs, ma'am?" asked the cook. "I don't exactly know," replied the young housewife, "but cook them until they are quite tender."

JAPANESE STEAMER SUNK

Russian Vladivostock Squadron Suddenly Appears at Gensan, Corea.

STEAMER SUNK.

The Japanese Legation at London gave out the following despatch on Monday from Tokio:—

"The Japanese Consul at Wonsan (Gensan) Corea, reports under Monday's date that two Russian torpedo boats entered that port and sank a small Japanese steamer, the Goyo Maru. Her gross tonnage was 600, and she was built in 1884. The Russians immediately left."

This despatch is taken at the Legation here to mean that the Vladivostock fleet is active. A Tokio despatch gives the following account of the affair:—

"The Russian Vladivostock squadron, after a long period of inactivity, suddenly appeared off Gensan, on the east coast of Corea, Monday morning, and sunk the Goyo Maru, a Japanese merchant steamer, of 600 tons. A brief telegram received from Gensan on Monday says the Russian cruisers had entered the harbor, and their arrival created consternation."

BOUGHT BY RUSSIA.

The Russian Government has purchased the Argentine warships Garibaldi, Pueyrredon, San Martin, and General Belgrano. The Garibaldi, Pueyrredon, and Belgrano are armored cruisers of 61840, 68882 and 7-128 tons, respectively. The armaments of the Garibaldi and Pueyrredon are alike, consisting of two 10-inch guns, ten 6-inch, six 4.7-inch, ten 2.2-inch, ten 1.4-inch, and two smaller rapid-fire guns. The Belgrano carries two 10-inch guns, fourteen 6-inch, two 3-inch, ten 2.2-inch, eight 1.4-inch, and four smaller rapid-fire guns. The Belgrano and Pueyrredon rank as 20-knot vessels, and the Garibaldi is credited with 19.9 knots. The cost of each was about \$3,400,000.

RELYING ON STRATEGY.

A despatch to the London Daily Telegraph from Shanghai says that the Russians are still unable to discover Admiral Togo's base, where he procures coal in the intervals between his bombardments of Port Arthur.

According to reports from Port Arthur the Russians only know the locality of the main Japanese force on the Yalu River, but the result of the expected struggle depends on operations in another and unknown direction. The Japanese are relying upon strategy rather than force.

WHERE WILL JAPS STRIKE?

A despatch to the London Standard from Shanghai says that an engagement on the Yalu River is apparently being deferred pending a simultaneous operation in another direction, but the Japanese movements are strictly concealed.

NO SERIOUS FIGHTING.

A despatch to the London Daily Mail from St. Petersburg says no news has been received from the Yalu River. No credence is to be attached to the reports that there has been serious fighting there. The latest official despatch definitely states that all is quiet there.

This disposes of the reports telegraphed to St. Petersburg and repeated in London, declaring that a severe battle has been fought near the mouth of the Yalu River, and that the Japanese army has suffered a serious check. One despatch from

which it has been ascertained that there are only a few troops south of the River Pomakua, but that the Japanese there are occupied in preparing boats.

"A Russian detachment of two officers and 32 men proceeded thither in three boats. The detachment was, however, discovered by the enemy and shots were exchanged, three of our riflemen being killed. Staff-Capt. Smeizn and 11 riflemen were severely, and Lieut. Pushkin and four men slightly wounded. The detachment returned to our bank of the river under the cover of two of our guns."

Gen. Kouropatkin telegraphed to the Czar on Friday that he had decided to take the offensive, considering the force now at his disposal sufficient. He says he will leave nothing to chance. He therefore gave orders to advance a brigade of infantry, supported by a strong force of Cossacks. Five thousand Cossacks are also advancing in North-eastern Corea, and are said to be seventy miles from the Yalu.

TWENTY RUSSIANS KILLED.

The Russian Emperor has received the following telegram from Viceroy Alexieff, bearing Friday's date:—

"I respectfully report to your Majesty that to-day during the placing of mines by some steam launches Lieut. Pell and 20 men were killed through a mine exploding prematurely under the stern of one of the launches."

Viceroy Alexieff's announcement has added to the gloom which has prevailed since the disaster to the Petropavlovsk.

"We are paying the price of carelessness," said a member of the Admiralty, "and previous disasters seem to teach nothing."

The War Commission suppressed part of the Viceroy's despatch, which showed where the mines were being laid. It is believed that as launches were employed, they were mining the entrance to the harbor in order to prevent the Japanese from forcing an entrance and attempting to destroy the remaining ships. It is evident from the closing of the entrance, that Viceroy Alexieff has no intention of letting his ships go to sea again, even against an inferior force, though this may not be the policy of Vice-Admiral Skrydioff, who will determine on a plan of operations when he assumes command.

MOUTH OF YALU BLOCKED.

Numerous skirmishes in the vicinity of the Yalu River are reported. Japanese scouts crossed the river twelve miles above Wiju and reconnoitered the Russian position. They sustained no loss. The Japanese have established posts on the small islands near Wiju. It is believed that they have succeeded in blocking the mouth of the river. The Russians are extending their fortifications. They are strongly reinforcing their troops on Tiger Island, opposite Wiju, where a severe battle was fought in the Chino-Japanese War.

THE JAPANESE PLAN.

A despatch to the London Express from Nagasaki, by way of Shanghai, claims that an eminent Japanese statesman confided to the correspondent at Tokio, on condition that his identity should not be revealed, an important statement, of which the

lowing him along the streets after he had been captured.

RUSSIANS AT THE YALU.

The Chemulpo correspondent of the London Express, in a despatch sent by way of Chefoo, says that although all is declared quiet on the Yalu River, it is believed that the Russians are gathering strength to invade Corea in force, to offset the Japanese successes at sea. The Russian strength centred at Liao-Yang is said to be almost overwhelming, and having the advantage of position, it would be comparatively easy for the Russians to cross the Yalu.

The Tokio correspondent of the London Times confirms the statements of the other correspondents, that it is expected that the Russians will make a stand at the Yalu River. In addition to their 50,000 troops, massed between Chienlung and Tatungku, their up-stream extension is indefinite, but reaches at least to the Poshil River, which enters the Yalu opposite Huangpien.

A rumor that cannot be substantiated comes from Seoul of an engagement on the land near the mouth of the Yalu River on Wednesday, says a London despatch. The rumor of the capture of Port Arthur is again current in Seoul. Tien-Tsin reports that Japanese are embarking from Corea for an unknown destination.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Standard says it is reported there that the Japanese have bombarded New-Chwang and landed troops, who will probably try to join the force which is supposed to have landed near the mouth of the Yalu River three days ago. The story is doubted.

A despatch to the London Times from New-Chwang says that the Russians are denuding the territory west of the Yalu River. They send out parties of fifty Cossacks daily, each of which is relied upon to capture a bullock. Thousands of cattle thus captured have been driven to Mukden. Neither money nor receipts are given for the animals. The despatch adds that the foreign correspondents who have gone to Mukden are pledged not to divulge the news of the results of engagements or of Russian losses, which may awaken public uneasiness. A messenger from the Yalu River reports that the Japanese outposts are near the Russian entrenchments. Large bodies of Japanese are five miles distant. While the Russians were fleeing across the river from Corea, they crowded their boats to such an extent that many of the boats sunk or capsized, and hundreds of their occupants were drowned.

COLD STORAGE.

Valuable Hints For Owners of Creameries.

The Dominion Department of Agriculture calls the attention of creamery owners to the following facts:

1. A large proportion of butter for export is not cooled to a sufficiently low temperature before leaving the creamery. Investigations by this department during the last two years have shown that the temperature of butter on its arrival at the railway stations varied between 40 and 60 degrees F.

2. It is very important that butter be cooled to the centre of the box at a temperature below 38 degrees F. as soon as possible after being manufactured. Every moment that butter is left at a high temperature lessens its keeping qualities. Butter left at a high temperature for some time is subject to a rapid deterioration on its arrival in Great Britain. The refrigerating compartments of steamers are not intended to cool warm butter and such butter does not get sufficiently chilled before arriving in

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, April 26.—Wheat—Is steady at 92c for No. 2 red and white, middle freights or east. Goose is quiet at 81c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 85c to 86c for No. 2 east. Manitoba is steady at \$1 for No. 1 hard, 98c for No. 1 northern, 94c for No. 2 northern and 90c for No. 3 northern, Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—The market is steady and unchanged at \$3.60 bid for cars of 90 per cent. patents in buyers' bags middle freights. Choice brands are quoted at 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady. Cars of Hungarian patents are quoted at \$5.30, second patents at \$5, and strong bakers' at \$4.90, sacks included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Is steady at \$17 for cars of shorts and \$16 for bran in bags middle freights west or east. Manitoba millfeed is steady at \$21 for cars of shorts and \$20 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is steady at 43c for No. 2, 41c for No. 3 extra and 39c for No. 3 west or east.

Buckwheat—Is steady at 51c for No. 2 middle freights and 50c high freights west.

Rye—Is steady at 59c for No. 3 west or east.

Corn—The market is steady. Canada mixed is quoted at 39c and yellow at 40c f.o.b. cars west. American No. 2 yellow is quoted at 57c, No. 3 yellow at 56c and No. 3 mixed at 55c in car lots on the track Toronto.

Oats—Are easier at 31c to 31½c for No. 1 white and 30½c for No. 2 white east. No. 2 white are quoted at 30c to 30½c middle freights.

Roller Oats—Are steady at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots here, and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are steady at 65c to 66c for No. 2 west or east.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The receipts are still large and the market is easy in tone. Quotations all round are unchanged.

Creamery	20c to 22c
do solids	19c to 20c
Dairy, lb. rolls, choice	14c to 16c
do large rolls	14c to 15c
do medium	12c to 14c
do poor	10c to 12c
Cheese—Continues unchanged at 10½c per lb. for large and 10½c to 10½c for twins.	

Eggs—While the receipts are fair, the demand is very active and the market has a firm tone. Quotations are unchanged at 14c per dozen.

Potatoes—The arrivals are about equal to the supply and quotations are unchanged at 85c to 90c per bag for cars. Potatoes out of store sell at \$1 to \$1.10 per bag.

Dressed Hogs—There are not many hogs coming forward and the market is quiet and unchanged at \$6 per cwt. for choice light weights and \$5.75 for heavies.

Seeds—Continue fairly active. Quotations are unchanged with an inclination to firmness in some lines. Prices are about steady at \$4.25 to \$7.60 for alsike, \$5.40 to \$7.75 for red clover, and \$1.50 to \$2.75 for timothy, the latter for fail-thrashed, all per bushel in job lots.

Baled Hay—Receipts are fair. Quotations have an easier tone at \$9 to \$9.50 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—There is more coming forward now, and the market has an easy feeling. Car lots on track here are quoted at \$5 to \$5.50 per ton.

all is quiet there. This disposes of the reports telegraphed to St. Petersburg and repeated in London, declaring that a severe battle has been fought near the mouth of the Yalu River, and that the Japanese army has suffered a serious check. One despatch from Port Arthur declared the Japanese were defeated with a loss of 7,000 men.

It is also reported at St. Petersburg that Vice-Admiral Togo's squadron has returned to Port Arthur. If this is correct it foreshadows probably another bombardment.

It is pointed out here that Togo's boisterous calls at Port Arthur usually are made about ten days apart. It has been eight days since Port Arthur was under the Japanese guns, and another bombardment is due.

In spite of the rumors of activity near the mouth of the Yalu, Japan's plan of campaign is still as much of a secret as it was at the beginning of the war two months and a half ago. No one can yet say that the Japanese will or will not cross the Yalu at Wiju; that they will or will not attempt to land at Takushan, at Talienswan Bay, at Kin-Chau, at Yin-Kow or west of New-Chwang.

No one knows where Japan's armies are concealed. Russian scouts believe there is one division at Wiju, but the hiding place of the other division is a mystery. It is known that they sailed from Japan, some of them weeks ago. They may be in Corea—or Tibet—as far as anyone here, in Paris or St. Petersburg, knows.

HOSPITALS FILLED.

A despatch to the London Standard from Kieff says it is stated in military circles that 10,000 troops are in the hospitals in Manchuria, chiefly typhoid patients.

30 MILES ALONG THE YALU.

It is reported that the Japanese are landing troops and constructing buildings at Hung-Chuan, below Yengampho. Advice received at Seoul also state that the Japanese lines now extend 30 miles along the Yalu River, reaching from Yengampho to 10 miles above Wiju. The Russians are strongest at Antung. Tiger Hill is, as it was in the Chino-Japanese war, the key to the situation.

Three islands, one above and two below Wiju, will facilitate an attack as they offer a base for artillery to cover the crossing of the Yalu.

Advices from the Province of Hamgyung, in North-eastern Corea, state that the country folk along the northern border of the province are selling cattle and supplies to the Russians. The Province of Hamgyung is the former home of Yiyongik, a former Korean Minister of Finance, who, on account of his pro-Russian sympathies was transported to Japan last February by the Japanese authorities.

Several Korean officers suspected of being Russian spies have been arrested.

SMALL ENGAGEMENT.

The following telegram from Vice-oy Alexieff has been received at St. Petersburg by the Emperor:—

"Quite a series of reconnaissances carried out on the Yalu have shown that the Japanese are concentrating in considerable force. It is believed that they have one division to the Yalu, which place they have moved the Korean population.

"Information has reached me that quantities of material, apparently parts of pontoon bridges, are being collected opposite the Island of Makshikie.

"Our scouts have killed two Japanese scouts, one of whom appeared to be an officer.

"On our right flank our scouts executed daring reconnaissances, extending over several days, on the left bank of the Yalu, as the result of

A despatch to the London Express from Nagasaki, by way of Shanghai, claims that an eminent Japanese statesman confided to the correspondent at Tokio, on condition that his identity should not be revealed, an important statement, of which the following is the gist:—

Japan does not intend to push the war to the bitter end. She does not wish to humble Russia, but she is resolved to accomplish the removal of the menace of Russia's power in the Far East, and is confident that she can accomplish this. She will destroy as many Russian warships as possible and capture the remainder. She will then take Port Arthur and Vladivostok, and make her position in Corea so impregnable that Russia cannot possibly gain a foothold there. When all this is accomplished, she will offer terms of peace, having attained the objects for which she went to war, but until this is accomplished, she will not listen to any proposal except an unconditional acceptance of her terms.

CLAIM JAPS LOST WARSHIP.

It is persistently asserted by the Russians that a Japanese cruiser was sunk off Port Arthur, April 15, and that the Japanese armored cruisers Lishin and Kasuga were damaged respectively below and above the water line.

ANXIOUS TO ENLIST.

The Japanese War Office is flooded with thousands of applications from men of every age and every condition of life for permission to go to the front. The applications come from time-expired soldiers and boys too young to enlist in the army in the regular manner. The ages of the applicants range from 14 to 70. Many of them following the Samurai custom, sign their applications with their own blood, and several are wholly written in blood. Volunteers have not yet been accepted, but the officials are much pleased at the desire of the people to assist in the war. The applications will be filed, and if the volunteers are needed those who are now applying for active service will be given the first opportunity. The authorities here believe that 500,000 volunteers will easily be obtainable.

SYMPATHETIC POLES.

A despatch to the London Standard from Tokio says that among the letters of sympathy that are pouring into Japan from all parts of the world, is one sent to the university students in Tokio by Polish students at Lemberg, fervently hoping that the Japanese will be victorious, and praying for sympathetic consideration for the Polish soldiers in the Russian army, who are forced to fight against their wills.

SPIES EVERYWHERE.

The operations of the Russians in Manchuria are greatly hampered by the immense number of spies. Major-General Kondrystvitch, commanding the Ninth Siberian Rifle Brigade, says the Japanese have taken advantage of the convenient location of New-Chwang, which is full of spies.

"In the guise of merchants, beggars, rag-pickers and lackeys," says the General, "these spies sniff everywhere. They have grown pigtailed, showing that they have been preparing for their work for a long time, and that they are unwilling to trust entirely the information supplied by the Chinese. They are hard to get rid of. These insects, as soon as they get information, cross the river into Chinese territory, where they use the telegraph. Some of them have been caught, but the majority wander among the troops and nothing can be done to prevent them."

A Chinese spy who was caught several days ago, was sent to Liao-Yang, where he was shot. The Chinese manifested deep sympathy, fol-

lowing the keeping quantities. A high temperature for some time is subject to a rapid deterioration on its arrival in Great Britain. The refrigerating compartments of steamers are not intended to cool warm butter and such butter does not get sufficiently chilled before arriving in England.

3. In order to lower the temperature of the butter below 38 degrees it is not sufficient to lower the temperature of the refrigerator one or two days before the shipping of butter. Butter boxes should be exposed to a temperature below 38 degrees for at least five or six days.

4. The way to find out the temperature of the butter is by putting a reliable thermometer into a box of butter. The butter maker should not be guided entirely by the temperature maintained in the cold storage room.

5. Two hours of exposure to the heat of the sun will lessen considerably the keeping qualities of butter. Butter should be protected from the heat of the sun during transport from the creamery to the railway station. The butter maker should fight out the hour at which the refrigerator car is to pass, so that butter may not have to stand a long time on the station platform or in a warm shed.

6. A well built cold storage room may be kept at a temperature below 38 degrees F. with a mixture of salt and ice. Creamery owners who wish to improve their refrigerators may obtain necessary specifications by applying to this department.

This department will extend the offer of the bonus of \$100 for the building and maintenance of creamery refrigerators for the season of 1904. Creamery owners who build a cold storage room according to satisfactory plans this spring will be entitled to the first instalment of the bonus at the end of the season of 1904, provided that they observe the following conditions meanwhile:

(1) Manufacture of at least 2,000 lbs. of butter per month.

(2) Maintenance of temperature of cold storage room at a sufficiently low degree.

(3) Forwarding of monthly reports to this department showing temperature maintained, and quantity of butter manufactured.

Plans and specifications for the construction of cold storage rooms and blank form of reports of temperature will be mailed to any address on application to this department.

ELEVATOR DESTROYED.

Structure at Midland Was Struck by Lightning.

A despatch from Midland, Ont., says: The services in the churches on Sunday morning were rudely disturbed by the blowing of all the locomotives and other whistles on the esplanade, and when the church-goers rushed out they found the old elevator in flames. Shortly after 11 o'clock, during a heavy rainstorm, a single clap of thunder and flash of lightning occurred. The southern roof of the Grand Trunk elevator was struck about the middle, and the lightning passed down through the whole building and out to the north. Whole sections of the roof were lifted out of place and large timbers thrown down to the wharf and the waters below. A man named L. F. Trambley was caught under the falling timbers, and although he was soon rescued and taken to the doctors, he was so severely crushed that he died within a few hours. No other person was severely hurt so far as known. Fire broke out in several places, and soon the whole immense building was a mass of flames, burning wildly in the increasing wind, which fortunately was from the south.

Rich finds of gold are being made in the Fraser River, B. C.

tations have an easier tone at \$9 to \$9.50 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—There is more coming forward now, and the market has an easy feeling. Car lots on track here are quoted at \$5 to \$5.50 per ton.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, April 26.—Grain—The market for oats showed no change to-day, receipts being fair and demand still on the dull side. No. 2 oats were offered at 37c car loads in store. Montreal inspection at 36c, and No. 3 Peterboro at 35c. Peas were quoted at 72c to 72½c afloat; May, No. 2 barley 52c, and No. 3 extra, 51c.

Flour—Millers report a firm market, the demand being active. Manitoba patents, \$5.40; strong bakers', \$5.10; winter wheat patents, \$5 to \$5.25; straight rollers, \$4.75 to \$5; straight rollers in bags, \$2.25 to \$2.35.

Feed—Bran and shorts are firm and demand good. Manitoba bran in bags, \$19 to \$20; shorts \$21 per ton; Ontario bran in bulk, \$19 to \$20; shorts, \$20.50 to \$21.50; moullie, \$26 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—The market is firm. Dealers are asking \$2.32½ for bags and \$4.90 in barrels on track. These figures are for 90-lb. bags, some 80-lb. bags being also on the market.

Hay—The market is steady. We quote: No. 1, \$10 to \$11; No. 2, \$8.50 to \$9.50; clover mixed, \$7.50 to \$8; clover, \$7 to \$7.50 per ton, in car lots.

Cornmeal—Prices are steady at \$1.45 to \$1.55 a bag.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.45 per bush.

BUFFALO MARKETS.

Buffalo, April 26.—Flour—Steady. Wheat—Spring, dull; No. 1 Northern, \$1.05. Corn—Strong; No. 2 yellow, 60½c; No. 2 corn, 57 to 58c. Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 45c; No. 2 mixed, 42c. Barley—58 to 68c for Western. Rye—No. 1 quoted at 80c on track.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, April 26.—The quotations given for exporters' were \$1.45 to \$4.80 per cwt. The most of the exporters' were sold at \$4.65 to \$4.70 per cwt.

The demand for butchers' cattle was good on light receipts, and the market ruled strong throughout the list. Quotations follow:—Choice butchers', \$4.35 to \$4.50; fair to good, \$3.80 to \$4.30; common to fair, \$3.25 to \$3.60; rough cows, \$2.50 to \$3.12½ per cwt.

Both butchers' and exporters' bulls were lower on large offerings, and an indifferent demand. We quote as follows:—Export bulls, \$3.35 to \$3.60; butchers', \$3 to \$3.30, and lights \$2.50 up.

Little change took place in the quotations for feeders and stockers. The following prices prevailed:—Feeders, 1,000 to 1,300 lbs., \$3.90 to \$4.60; feeders, 500 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.50 to \$3.75; stockers, 600 to 800 lbs., \$3 to \$3.75; stock calves, 350 to 500 lbs., \$3.25 to \$3.50; off colors and roughs, same weights, \$2.75 up.

The prices of sheep were unchanged at the following quotations:—Heavy ewes, \$3.75 to \$4.25; light sheep, \$4.25 to \$4.75; bucks, \$3.50 to \$3.75; grain-fed lambs, \$5.50 to \$6.25; barnyard lambs, \$4.50 to \$5.25 per cwt.; Spring lambs, \$2.50 to \$6.50 each.

The prices of hogs were unchanged. We quote:—Selects, 160 to 200 lbs. of prime quality, off cars, Toronto, \$4.90; fats, \$4.65; sows, \$3.50 to \$3.75; stags, \$2 to \$2.50 per cwt.

Calves were again lower, owing to the large number of undesirable ones offered. We quote, 3 to 5c per lb. The prices of milch cows were from \$27 to \$50 each.

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

The Grand Trunk Railway will build a \$10,000 station at Walkerville.

Mr. J. W. Gordon, barrister, of Brighton, has been appointed Provincial License Inspector.

Samuel Duffin, an old resident of Port Dalhousie, dropped dead in his garden on Saturday.

On Saturday, a Galician walking from Halifax to Winnipeg was struck by a train near Brockville and may die.

The new bridge over the canal at Welland was formally opened on Saturday, and christened the Queen Alexandra.

James Kelley and A. G. Sturges, his hired man, became mired in the Souris River, near Treeshank, Man., and were kept in the water for three hours. Sturges is dead, but Kelly will recover.

The vessels of the Consolidated Lake Superior Company are being made ready to carry ore from the Michipicoten district.

Gilbert Stairs, of Halifax, has been selected by the Senate of Dalhousie for the first Rhodes scholarship from Nova Scotia. He is 22 years old.

At a meeting of St. John, N. B., business men it was decided to purchase two chemical engines and obtain independent expert opinion on the best method of improving the water service.

A project for a railway through Vancouver and by ferry north to Alaska, which it is thought would capture Yukon trade, was endorsed at a public meeting in Victoria the other night, and will be presented to the Local Government.

The Bell Telephone Company will not accept the offer which the Bell Telephone committee made at Ottawa, of a five years' exclusive franchise, on condition that phones were given for \$23 instead of \$25, and \$5 charged for each additional disk extension.

FOREIGN.

On United States railways during the quarter ending December 31 last 1,166 people were killed and 13,319 injured.

The contract by which the ownership of the Panama Canal passes to the United States was signed at Paris on Friday.

Frank Rose, sentenced at Salt Lake to be shot, for the murder of his wife, has confessed to ten other murders and many robberies.

Mr. Weston, leader of the Australian Labor party, has been called upon to form a Government.

Ethelyn Hook is under arrest at Lynn, Mass., charged with polygamy, by her husband, who says she has not less than five husbands, though she is not yet thirty-five years old.

During the absence of its mother, a 2-year-old child of Joseph Nuna, of Dupont, Pa., climbed on a chair to peep into a boiler of hot water, and fell, being literally boiled to death.

Prof. C. F. Burgess and Carl Ham-bouchin, of the college of engineering of the University of Wisconsin, have discovered a method of making pure iron at small cost.

RELIABLE SEED CORN.

Care Should be Exercised by Merchants in Securing Supplies.

As a fodder crop the corn plant is an important one. For ensilage purposes a proper combination of stalk, leaves and ears is desired. Varieties that are suitable for ensilage are not, as a rule, the most profitable to

ON THE FARM.

BUTTER FOR COLD STORAGE.

The principal thing to keep in mind when making butter for storage is to churn, wash and work the butter in such a way that the least amount of curd will be left in the butter. Curd furnishes the food for the bacteria, which will grow in butter and cause it to be strong, writes Prof. Farrington.

The best way to remove curd in the usual process of butter making is to ripen the cream to rather a high per cent. of acid (about 6), churn at a temperature of about 55 degrees, then wash the butter thoroughly in a churn with water of nearly the same temperature as the butter. It ought to be washed two or three times, as this is the place in the process where the curd is best removed. After washing salt in the usual way do not add too much, but be sure that enough is used so that the finished butter will be rather highly salted.

After working enough to dissolve the salt and remove any buttermilk that may have been left in the granular butter, pack solidly into well steamed packages which have been previously lined with parchment paper. This parchment paper ought to be thoroughly soaked in brine several hours before using it.

There is no doubt but the best keeping butter can be made from pasteurized cream. The pasteurizing will destroy all the acid forming germs and a large number of the putrefactive bacteria. It is these latter that are so undesirable in butter making as they digest the curd and form products that produce the objectionable flavors in butter. When cream is ripened with a carefully selected acid starter the finished product will probably contain the maximum amount of acid forming germs and these are the kind which are most desired in butter making.

A great deal of butter for storage is made from raw (unpasteurized) cream. This is done with more or less success, depending on the attention given to the matter of ripening the cream and removing the curd from the butter while it is being made.

It has been noticed by creamery men of experience that butter made at gathered cream factories in June usually keeps well in storage. This butter may often be below the high standard of fancy, while milk creamery butter when it is made, but in many cases it will come out of storage in the winter in better condition than the separator creamery butter. The reason for this is undoubtedly found in the thinness of the cream and in the strong acidity when the butter is made. By churning a thin, sour cream the curd is more likely to be all removed, because it is somewhat hardened and toughened by the souring process, than is the case when butter is made at whole milk creameries, where the cream being richer it is less acid and the curd softer at the time of churning.

MOLD IN BUTTER TUBS.

It is far easier to keep mould out of butter tubs than it is to destroy the mould after it is once established on and in the tubs. Whether or not mould can be really destroyed when on such vessel is disputed, as it is not safe to use such powerful antiseptics as are used where human food is not involved. The weaker antiseptics, like salt, hardly suit the case. The spores of some molds are especially hard to kill, even by the

SPARKS FROM THE FIRE

Notes and Incidents About Toronto's Great Conflagration.

It will be some days before a definite statement of the losses sustained in Toronto's devastating conflagration can be ascertained, but a conservative estimate places them at over \$12,000,000, of which \$8,885,000 are covered by insurance. In all 122 buildings were destroyed, 222 firms affected, and about 10,000 people thrown out of employment. Already a number of firms have secured temporary offices. So soon as the insurance claims can be adjusted or appraised, gangs of men will be engaged to clear away the debris. While many business men are stunned and bewildered by the catastrophe, the majority of them take a hopeful view of the situation, and from what could be gathered, the district destroyed will speedily be replaced by more pretentious structures.

THE OLD IRON BLOCK

on Front Street, just east of the Customs' house, proved to be the crux of the situation. This building was occupied by McMahon and Broadfield, pottery and crockery dealers, and it was at that point that the great and deciding battle was waged. From Wellington Street south and west, as far as the Queen's Hotel, and extending to the Esplanade, practically everything had been consumed, and the devouring elements had spread east on Front Street to the Minerva building on the north, and the McMahon-Broadfield building on the south. It was a question if the flames could be held in check, and all the energies of the brigade were addressed to saving the Customs house and the Minerva building. The fear was that with the high and erratic wind prevailing the fire might continue in its course eastward, and eat northward up Yonge Street into the heart of the retail section.

It is perhaps idle to conjecture what might have happened had the brigade been unable to prevent the fire from spreading to the Customs building and the premises of the Minerva Company. It would have undoubtedly leaped across Yonge Street to the Board of Trade and adjoining buildings, and would have worked its way eastward and probably northward into the retail sections.

The burned district presents a very desolate scene. Jagged walls with great gaping holes represents all that was left of magnificent warehouses and office buildings.

The firemen were greatly hampered in their fight against the devouring elements by the mass of overhead wires. The experiences thus gained should make the Council insist that all wires should be placed underground in the down-town district.

One of the vagaries of the fire was the fact that an old frame building on Lorne Street was left standing, although the supposedly fire-proof structures on either side of it were consumed.

CARNARVON A VICTIM.

The Earl of Carnarvon, the owner of burned buildings at 46 and 48 Bay Street, occupied by Cockburn and Rea and D. Morrice Sons Co., and of the building leased by the Wyld, Darling Co., at the south-east corner of Bay and Wellington Streets, is the fifth bearer of the title, which was created in 1793. He was born thirty-eight years ago. His Lordship figures on the voters' list of Toronto under the democratic appellation of "E. Carnarvon," and under this sobriquet he has been frequently personated at elections by pluggers, whose general appearance and bearing were

where, despite the efforts of the Gas Company gangs to cut it off. As an illustration of how it collects, the writer was standing on Bay street about 9 o'clock, when suddenly a short distance away, there was a puff of blue flame shooting upward. It was thought the pavement had been blown up, but on examination it was found to have come through a grated manhole. The glare on walls here and there from hidden flames, the low smouldering fires in the debris, the murky, red smoke, and the unspeakable ruin recalled nothing but the inferno.

RATES ARE RAISED.

At a special meeting of the Canadian Fire Underwriters' Association, held on Thursday afternoon, it was decided to increase the rates in Toronto. The extra rates call for an addition of \$1 to the rate on all mercantile, schedule and other specially rated risks; an extra 50c to the rates on all risks except dwellings and their contents outside the above districts. An exception is made in favor of risks on residential stores outside the congested districts allowing a rebate of 25 cents on them when the usual warranty is furnished. Sprinkler risks and risks on fire-proof buildings will be advanced half the above extras. When more than one company take the risk a reduction of 15 per cent. from the rate on the building and 10 per cent. on the stocks may be allowed on the 80 per cent. co-insurance clause.

The above rates mean an average advance of 75 per cent. on risks within the congested district, and of 40 per cent. on all risks outside the district, except on dwellings and their contents.

ANOTHER FIRE.

Damage estimated at about \$35,000 was done by a fire which broke out in the Phillips and Wrinch warehouse, 8 Wellington Street west, at 10 minutes to 8 o'clock on Thursday evening. The firemen playing the streams on the ruins of the Phillips and Wrinch building, saw a volume of flame shoot from the warehouse. A general alarm was rung in and all the reels in the city responded. As many men as could be spared were placed in positions to fight the new fire, and thus it was prevented from spreading. After an hour's strenuous work the fire was extinguished. Mr. Phillips stated that the loss to his firm would amount to \$25,000 or \$26,000, which was almost entirely covered by insurance, distributed in several companies. The top floor of the building was used as a store-room.

SCARCITY OF BRICKS.

It is feared among builders and architects that the supply of bricks for building will be enormously inadequate to the demand for extensive building operations. The demand for bricklayers, masons, builders' laborers, and carpenters will be enormous, and thousands of men are sure to flock to the city from surrounding places in order to obtain employment.

CANNON FOR THE RUINS.

Members of the Toronto Field Battery, in discussing the fire and its ruins at the Armouries on Friday night, said that they would undertake to level every dangerous wall within four hours by battering them with their guns, without damage to other property or damage to life. It is not probable that the suggestion will be accepted, and all the level-

Care Should be Exercised by Merchants in Securing Supplies.

As a fodder crop the corn plant is an important one. For ensilage purposes a proper combination of stalk, leaves and ears is desired. Varieties that are suitable for ensilage are not, as a rule, the most profitable to grow for husking on the same farm or in the immediate locality. The largest yields of fodder are obtained from the later ripening varieties, and for ensilage the best returns are obtained from sorts that will just reach the glazed stage of ripeness before the time for early frost. Varieties that give the largest yield of good ensilage in Eastern Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime provinces are among the best varieties for husking in South Western Ontario, and the best varieties for ensilage in the latter district are grown for husking in the great corn belt. It is not to be recommended, then, that farmers along the northern corn belt grow their own seed for ensilage corn. In securing their supplies of seed they become accustomed to depend entirely in their seedsmen. A great deal, therefore, depends on the care exercised by seed merchants in securing their supplies of seed corn.

Owing to the male and female organs of reproduction being borne on different parts of the same plant it is difficult to keep varieties pure. The pollen is borne on the tassel and must come in contact with the silk before seed formation can take place. The pollen is carried chiefly by the wind. Even when planted two or three hundred yards apart, two distinct varieties become cross-fertilized, and in consequence, established types become broken down. The characters of a variety of corn cannot be preserved unless a system of continued selection of seed be followed and the crop for seed be grown at least a quarter of a mile distant from any other type or variety.

VARIETY NAMES

have become very much confused and are not a safe guide unless the seed be obtained from a skilled grower of seed corn. Cross-bred seed corns sold under the names of favorably known standard varieties have been the cause of much disappointment and loss in crop. There are, in many cases, exceedingly wide differences between two strains of seed which bear the same variety names. Under existing conditions Canadian corn growers cannot do better than endeavor to get seed of the best known standard varieties from sources that have been proved to be the most reliable.

The Seed Growers' Association, recently organized by Prof. Robertson, has a wide field for useful work in encouraging the production of high class, pure-bred seed corn. There is no line of work, that the growers of pedigreed seed may take up, that is likely to prove more remunerative than the growing of seed corn of varieties that are suitable for ensilage purposes in the northern dairy districts. Although there are seventy-five farmers in Ontario who are giving special attention to growing high class seed grain as members of the association, only nine of them are growing seed corn. It is hoped that others may be induced to take up the work. According to the rules of the association seed corn growers are required to grow but one variety on the same form and keep it pure by following a system of selection similar to the plan adopted by the Illinois Seed Corn Breeders' Association of advertising pedigreed seed produced by members. Herein is provided an opportunity for seed growers to build up a reputation as producers of high class pedigreed seed of corn and other cereals. Because of the increasing demand and limited supply of reliable seed corn the production of pure bred seed of this important cereal offers special inducements.

on and in the case of the latter, mold can be really destroyed when on such vessel is disputed, as it is not safe to use such powerful antiseptics as are used where human food is not involved. The weaker antiseptics, like salt, hardly suit the case. The spores of some molds are especially hard to kill, even by the use of corrosive sublimate.

In avoiding mold it must be remembered that a warm, dark damp storage room is just the place in which mold germs can develop. It is said that a good many of the rooms in which tubs are stored are of this character. A dry and well-ventilated room is necessary if the tubs are to be kept free from fungus growth.

Soaking in brine has been practised, the idea being that the salt taken in from the water would act as a germicide. But the small amount of salt thus drawn into the wood has not proved to be an effective preventive against mold growth. Moreover, soaking tubs for days in brine is likely to make trouble in the hoops and bottoms, which swell unevenly.

Creamery operators have found a solution of boracic acid a good liquid in which to soak the tubs, they being left in only long enough to swell the tubs tight. The parchment paper used is also soaked in the same solution. Boracic acid solution is not a good preservative to put into milk or butter, but there can be little or no objection to using it as a sterilizer. It is several times more powerful than salt as a germicide. Buyers of butter tubs will do well to make sure that the tubs they buy have not been stored in places where mold germs abound and thrive.

KLONDIKE GOLD OUTPUT.

Mr. J. J. Rutledge Places the Total at \$125,000,000.

A Vancouver, B.C., despatch says:—Mail advices from Dawson state that Mr. J. J. Rutledge, who lately made an investigation into the output of the Canadian Klondike, estimates the total amount of yellow metal shipped south from the northern capital at \$125,000,000. This, in his opinion, is a conservative figure, for it is based almost entirely on statistics of the express packages sent to San Francisco for the American mint. Not a cent of this \$125,000,000 worth of gold was taken from the Alaska camps. The estimate prepared by Mr. Rutledge has been a surprise even to the most sanguine Klondikers, for it was not generally supposed that the Canadian Yukon had proven anything like as rich in virgin gold as the figures given above indicate it to be. A remarkable and noteworthy feature of the investigation made by Mr. Rutledge is the fact that he discovered the output of the Klondike to be constantly on the increase.

OFF TO IRELAND.

King and Queen Start for Emerald Isle.

A London despatch says:—King Edward, Queen Alexandra, the Princess Victoria and their suites started on Monday on visit to Ireland.

BURIED BY AVALANCHE.

One Hundred Miners Buried in Italy.

A despatch from Turin, Italy, says: About one hundred miners have been buried by an immense avalanche near the village of Pragelato. A violent storm is sweeping over that locality, and it is feared that other avalanches may occur. The whole population of the village and a detachment of forty soldiers have gone to the scene of the disaster, hoping to save some of the buried miners.

first bearer of the title, which was created in 1793. He was born thirty-eight years ago. His Lordship figures on the voters' list of Toronto under the democratic appellation of "E. Carnarvon," and under this sobriquet he has been frequently personated at elections by pluggers, whose general appearance and bearing were the reverse of aristocratic.

FUTURE UNIMPERILLED.

The city's future will be in no way imperilled by Tuesday's great fire. This is the opinion expressed by Mr. Byron E. Walker, General Manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce. Mr. Walker is of opinion, however, that Toronto should profit by the many tragic experiences of the past and the overwhelming nature of the present catastrophe to put her house in order. He recalled the great Globe, Osgoodby and Simpson fires, in which damages resulted to the amount of \$2,178,000, and yet the City Council had done nothing to secure an adequate water pressure. More stringent regulations in regard to the building of great establishments were absolutely necessary in a large commercial city like Toronto, and in his opinion an effort should be made to separate the manufacturing from the distributing houses. The insurance was carried mostly by British houses, but a great fire was none the less a dead loss. Although many great businesses had been destroyed, there was no doubt that the rebuilding of them was a matter of a very short time.

BY-LAW SUSPENDED.

The Board of Control at a special session took steps to relieve the demand for accommodation. It was decided to suspend the operation of the building by-law so far as necessary to permit of the erection of temporary one-story buildings on vacant land, under the direction of City Architect McCallum, Commissioner Fleming and Chief Thompson. These officials have also been delegated with authority to deal with firms who suffered by fire, and think proper accommodation can be provided on the Exhibition grounds.

RENTS LIKELY TO GO UP.

The fire's ravages will have the effect of stopping house-building this summer. All the available labor and material will be needed in the work of replacing the wholesale houses now in ruins. Bricks are said to be very scarce, and lumber has increased 25 per cent. The result of the change in the building situation brought about by the fire will probably be a raise in rents owing to the scarcity of houses.

A CURIOUS TRICK

of the fire demon was the leaving unharmed the sign of McMahon, Broadfield & Company, wholesale crockery dealers, in the Phoenix block, Front street, adjoining the customs house. Only the front wall of the building stood, yet the sign which overhung the sidewalk looks as bright and sound as the day before the fire.

A DESOLATE SCENE.

Standing at the corner of Front and Bay streets, one begins to realize the extent of the awful destruction that has been wrought. On every hand are ruins almost as far as one can see. Within the whole burned area there is not a single wall intact, and such as are standing are mere crumbling ruins, likely to fall at any time and a menace to all who approach. In one or two instances the rebuilding may begin from the first story, but in the great majority of cases not one brick can be left upon another, and work must begin from the foundations.

Desolate as the widespread ruin appears in daylight, at night it is gruesome and awful. A dull, fitful glare partially illuminates the shattered walls and ragged spires and turrets that alone meet the eye. Every cellar is filled with smouldering debris, over which the fires play. Much of the flame is burning gas, of which there is a strong odor every-

where, in discussing the fire and its ruins at the Armories on Friday night, said that they would undertake to level every dangerous wall within four hours by battering them with their guns, without damage to other property or damage to life. It is not probable that the suggestion will be accepted, and all the leveling to be done will be accomplished by the aid of dynamite.

CLEARING UP.

Good progress is being made in the work of clearing up the area which was burned over. The state of chaos which prevailed for the first day or two after the fire, has gradually given place to a semblance of order, the smouldering piles where the fire still lurks are becoming less in number, and the district is now assuming something of the appearance which it will bear for the next few months, altered, of course, as the weeks go on by the operations of clearing away and rebuilding.

The dynamiting operations are being systematically carried on. On the north side of Front Street, from the McMaster Block to the Queen's Hotel, there is now not a wall standing, on the street line, save that of the Darling building, on the corner of Bay, and that is said to be comparatively safe. On the south side of Front Street only the Phoenix Block and the Hawthorne warehouse are standing, and these will soon be leveled. Considerable work has also been done on Bay Street, and within a couple of days all the affected streets will be clear of dangerous walls.

OIL FOR CANCER.

Remarkable Cure Reported From Indianapolis.

A despatch from Indianapolis, Ind., says: Dr. Benjamin F. Rye of this city has perfected a wonderful cure of cancer in the case of Mr. Jefferson Coker, who was afflicted with cancer almost covering the entire face. One large malignant growth on the jaw under the eye was as large as a turkey egg. The patient has been exceedingly ill for weeks, probably the results of a burning treatment he had been subjected to before coming to Dr. Rye. Those that have witnessed the cure pronounce it most marvelous, as Mr. Coker was so weak he could scarcely walk. The most extraordinary feature of the cure is that there is no pain. The doctor's method of treatment, which was discovered by him a few years ago, is an oil which will absorb the indurated parts of cancer and heal the ulceration. Besides from forty to fifty patients receiving the treatment at the Doctor's Sanatorium, there are over one thousand receiving the home treatment direct or through their family physician.

SIXTY HORSES BURNED.

Medicine Hat Has Worst Fire In Its History.

A despatch from Medicine Hat, N. W.T., says:—H. C. Cooper's large livery and dray stables were totally destroyed by fire on Friday morning. About two o'clock flames were noticed at the corral adjoining the stables and almost before an alarm could be given the buildings were a mass of fire. Not one of 60 animals was saved. The firemen worked heroically and by their good work prevented the fire spreading to the adjoining stable. The fire is the worst Medicine Hat has yet experienced, the loss being about \$12,000, with no insurance.

A Warsaw despatch says:—It is reported that eighteen conspirators have been hanged after their trial in connection with a Polish revolutionary plot.

A general shut-down of silk mills in Paterson and other parts of New Jersey and in Pennsylvania is threatened, as a result of the paucity of orders for the fall trade.

WHY YOU SHOULD BUY YOUR CLOTHING AT OUR STORE

Because we cater exclusively to men and boys wants. Anything new, we have it. Our stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats and Caps is very heavy. Bought from the best wholesale houses and sold to you on a very close margin.

You will soon be wanting a new outfit—suit, hat, shirts, underwear, hose, etc.—why not try our store.

No trouble to show goods, and your money back if the goods do not please you after looking them over carefully at home.

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grain also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain
purchased at the
Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

DESMOND.

A number from here attended the burial of Marcus and Lorenzo Switzer at the White church cemetery.

Jacob McDonald was buried at Camden East under the Orange Order.

Miss Cora Switzer has gone to Napanee to spend the summer sewing with Miss Allison.

Sunday School was reorganized last Sunday, with T. Wagar as superintendent. We hope old and young will take the interest they should and attend regularly.

Percy Switzer has gone to Peterboro for an indefinite time.

We are pleased to see Miss Price able to resume her duties at the school after her illness.

Much sympathy is extended to our highly respected school inspector at the death of his eldest son.

There will be no service here next Sunday, owing to the quarterly service which will be held at Centerville.

A full supply of flour, Cream of the west, 1 car of victor and corn oil food. A large stock of all kinds of cereal foods, which will be sold at cost price. Bibby's cream

MEN'S FINE AMERICAN FOOTWEAR.

Here are Shoes to please the most fastidious. If you want something Dressy you will find it here.

THE FAR FAMED
"WALK-OVER,"

\$4.00, 4.50 and 5.00.

"Walk-Over" Low Shoe (A Beauty) **\$4.00**

Men's Corona Patent Colt, Lace - **\$3.50**

Men's " " Blucher **\$3.50**

Men's Patent Oxford - - **\$3.50**

Also Canada's Best

"THE SLATER" Low Shoe **\$3.50 and \$5.00.**

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

HAM AND EGGS

A few nice Smoked Hams,
And some new laid Eggs.

Try the New Coffee

Ubero Brand, best in the market.
Sold only by

JOY & PERRY.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

That desirable property situated on the corner of Donald and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young orchard, good well, good fences and first-class garden land. Good frame house with cellar.

Apply to

E. J. POLLARD,
At the Office of this Paper.

Carnefac.

Just what you want to feed calves. Try it. **GREY LION STORES.**

Pure Maple Syrup and Sugar from Brome County, which will be offered as low in price as such product can be offered. Now is your time to avail yourselves of something choice for canning for future use.

THE COXALL CO.

Presentation.

Friday evening last, Mrs. R. L. Hodgson was pleasantly surprised by her music class and presented with an address and a beautiful silver basket spoon holder lined with gold. The class numbered some thirty five pupils, and the presentation was made at the home of the recipient, Piety Hill. Mr. and Mrs. Hodgson are leaving Napanee and are going to Grand Forks, B. C. to reside. Following is the address: Mrs. R. L. HODGSON,

NAPANEE, ONT.

Dear Teacher—We, the members of your music class which you have so patiently and faithfully taught, feel that we cannot allow you to sever the kind relations which have existed our teacher and ourselves without expressing to you the deep regret which fills our hearts. Your con-



OWING TO REMOVAL On Account of Fire

We will offer for ONE MONTH ONLY, the following special bargains in Spring Suitings.

\$15 Suits to order for \$13
\$17 Suits to order for \$15
\$18 Suits to order for \$16
\$19 Suits to order for \$17

A corresponding reduction on Blue and Black Serges, also Trousers at greatly reduced figures.

JAMES WALTERS.

The Merchant Tailor,
Napanee.

Harshaw Block, Upstairs, Entrance
next Pruyn's Liquor Store.

The 12th of July will be celebrated at Picton.

Between two and four feet of snow fell in various places of Colorado.

Mr. John Milligan is improving the appearance of his home by a fresh coat of paint.

Report says D. Mitchell, Tamworth, is disposing of his mill property to Duncan Robb and James Walters.

The death of Adam Miller occurred on Thursday at Amherst Island. The deceased had lived nearly all his life on the island. He was a Presbyterian.

Fishing Tackle.

A well assorted stock to choose from of hooks, flies, trolling spoons, lines, poles from 5c up. Call and examine stock before buying elsewhere.

GREY LION HARDWARE.

Wallace's Carbolic Tooth Powder

saves the teeth and the
filling too.

ASK YOUR DENTIST

25c a Bottle

at The Red Cross Drug Store.

T. B. WALLACE, Phm. B.

The Prescription Druggist.

Paints oils, glass, putty, alabaster, full line painters tools. The best ready mixed paints on earth. **BOYLE & SON.**

The remains of Edward Scott, Midland Ont., were brought to Amherst Island for interment. The deceased was an old Amherst Island resident, and only last year left to live with his son in Midland. He was seventy-three years of age.

Word was received last week of the death of Nelson Rombough, of Hull, Iowa, an uncle of Mrs. J. W. Fuller, Tamworth. Mr. Rombough visited Tamworth some three years ago and won for himself many friends. An obituary notice will be found on another page of this issue.

An old and much respected resident of Camden East, Mrs. R. D. Finlay, passed peacefully to her long home, Thursday last week, at the advanced age of eighty seven years. Deceased was a sister of the late John D. Ham, well-known in Napanee. She resided with her daughter Mrs. Perry at Camden East. Besides her daughter Mrs. Perry, two sons, J. P. Finlay and Philip, St. Thomas, survive. Deceased was an aunt of Mrs. (Rev.) A. MacDonald Napanee.

Screen Doors and Windows. Handsome designs.

MADOLE & WILSON.

The firemen's demonstration at Napanee on August 10th. promises to be a gala day. The amount set aside for sports etc. will be about \$700.

W. A. Steacy's bread cart which has been recently repainted presents a tidy appearance. The work was done by B. H. McCabe.

Famous Quick Meal Gasoline and wickless Blue Flame Coal Oil Stoves.

Best and safest.

MADOLE & WILSON.

"The Heart of Texas" is booked for the opera house for May 17th. Full particulars will be given later.

The street sprinkler looked quite natural when it made its appearance on the street this week.

Dangler gasoline stoves, ideal gas stoves, Blue flame oil stoves.

BOYLE & SON, Agts.

Mr. James E. Youmans, of Viole, sold the Sperry Rockwell farm in Ernestown to Mr. Schryler Ward. Price \$3,800.

This week Mr. Fred Miller sold his stallion, Patchen Wilkes, to Mr. Phillips of Kingston.

The cheese board meets this afternoon (Friday) at 2 p. m. in the Council chamber.

Two thousand men are on strike at Montreal, and other strikes chiefly in the building trades, are reported at Berlin, Kingston, Quebec, and Windsor.

The fire company wish to publicly acknowledge the receipt of the sum of \$8.00 from Mr. J. J. Haines, through his manager at Napanee, Mr. Irving to be used for demonstration purposes.

Lawn Mowers.

Lawn Shears,
and Rubber Hose.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Word was received this week of the death at Battle Creek, Mich., of Mrs. H. W. Williams on May 2nd. Deceased was well known in Napanee and Kingston. Her maiden name was Emma Allen, daughter of the late Chief Allen of Napanee. Her mother and sister left here last week to be with her in her illness. The cause of death consumption. One child, a boy of eight years, is left to mourn a loving mother.

House for Sale.

Five minutes from home on corner of

There will be no service here next Sunday, owing to the quarterly service which will be held at Centreville.

A full supply of flour, Cream of the west. 1 car of victor and corn oil food. A large stock of all kinds of cereal foods, which will be sold at cost price. Bibby's cream equivalent oil cake. Maxseed for calves. A full stock of shorts. Groceries, one price to all.
E. LOYST.

Liquid Veneer makes old things new, furniture, pianos, carriages, bicycles. Sold only at
BOYLE & SON.

NEWBURGH.

Quarterly service was held in the Methodist church on Sunday morning and was largely attended. Rev. R. W. Whittam preached from, "Who loved me and gave Himself for me." During the offertory, Mrs. G. B. Thomson and H. S. Mott rendered a very beautiful duet, "Jesus, I am Trusting, Trusting in the Joy Of What Thou Art."

T. D. Scriver was summoned to the bedside of his sister, Mrs. J. H. Low, in Toronto on Thursday last week. He returned Monday the doctors now thinking that Mrs. Low will recover.

Percy Madden, and P. G. Millar, B.A., spent Sunday afternoon and evening in Centreville.

Henry Paul and James Holmes have moved into the house vacated by Henry Paul, and purchased along with the store by Mr. Ryan. Mr. Ryan intends to place his hardware department in his new store.

At the annual meeting of the Epworth League, held in the Methodist church, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Hon. president, Rev. J. F. Meares; president, Miss Annie Beemar; first vice-president, Mrs. F. D. Moore; second vice-president Miss Emma Shorey; third vice-president, Mrs. J. W. Courtney; fourth vice-president, Mrs. J. R. Sharpe; recording secretary, Roy Farley; corresponding secretary, Fraser Paul; treasurer, Miss F. McKim; organist, Mrs. J. W. Courtney.

House cleaning is now in order, and lucky is he who can gather enough for his meals, while the women are turning the house upside down.

Rev. and Mrs. Chant attended the nuptials of their niece Miss Gardiner, Kingston last week.

Tools for cleaning yards, lawns and gardens such as wheelbarrows, lawn mowers, hoes, rakes, weede, spading forks &c kept in stock and cheap at

GREY LION HARDWARE.

HONOR ROLL FOR MARCH.

YARKEP

Honors in History IV—Annetta Buckler, Lillian Buckler, Lizzie Winter, Fred Deare Alice Irish.

Honors in Arithmetic III—Gerard McDonald, Archie Babcock, Nellie Lee.

Class V—Willie Skinner, Clayton Juniac.

Class IV—Annetta Buckler, Lillian Buckler, Alice Irish, Fred Deare, Lizzie Winter, Arthur Emberly, Overton Deare, John Warner, Pearl King.

Class III—Gerard McDonald, Nellie Lee, Maggie Gordon, Harold Oldham, Russell Gilligan, Douglas Doller, Herbert Carl.

Honors II—Sam Skinner, Kenneth Cambridge, Andrew Warner, Clinton Smith, Wesley Carl, Fred Babcock, Gerard Warner, Earl Cummings, Leo O'Mara, Almer Walker.

Pt. II—Helen Trickoy, Marion Bruen, Bessie Benjamin.

II—Wilfrid Connolly, Sadie Peters, Arthur Smith, Jennie O'Mara.

Pt. II—Nelson O'Neil, Russell Smith, Ruth McCauley, Ross King, Ross Simpkins.

HONOR ROLL FOR APRIL

Honors in Geography IV—Lillian Buckler, Annetta Buckler, Fred Deare, Arthur Emberly.

Honors in History III—Gerard McDonald.

Class IV—Lillian Buckler, Annetta Buckler, Lizzie Winter, Fred Deare, Arthur Emberly, Alice Irish, Overton Deare, John Warner, Dela Bruen, Alma Babcock, George Woodhouse.

Class III—Gerard McDonald, Nellie Lee, Douglas Doller, Harold Oldham, Russell Gilligan, Archie Babcock, Maggie Gordon, Roy Carl, Herbert Carl.

A. L. CHINNECK.

Paints, Oil and Glass.

Elephant Brand Ready Mixed Paint & White Lead.

MADOLE & WILSON.

MISS R. L. HODGSON.

NAPANEE, ONT.

Dear Teacher—We, the members of your music class which you have so patiently and faithfully taught, feel that we cannot allow you to sever the kind relations which have existed our teacher and ourselves without expressing to you the deep regret which fills our hearts. Your constancy and devotion has been a source of strength to us and we will ever remember the example you have set us.

We will be pleased to have you accept this slight token of our high regard for you and trust that the blessings of Providence will rest upon you and your husband wherever you may dwell and we hope that your music class in Napanee will ever hold a warm place in your affectionate remembrance. Signed on behalf of the class,

MISS G. WALKER,
MISS ILLA HAMBLY.

Contributions.

The church collections, in the county in aid of the Kingston General Hospital are as follows:

St. Albans', Amherst Island (Anglican).....	5 50
St. James, Amherst Island (Anglican).....	4 18
Tamworth and Enterprise (Anglican).....	10 00
Wilton (Presbyterian and Methodist).....	8 50
MacDonald's Corners (Presbyterian).....	5 00
Selby (Methodist Sunday school).....	5 00
St. John's, Portsmouth, (Anglican).....	30 00
Stella mission (Methodist).....	5 00
St. John's, Bath (Anglican).....	4 68
St. Albans, Odessa (Anglican).....	1 70
Hawley Anglican.....	1 30
Sandhurst (Presbyterian).....	4 03
Bath (Presbyterian).....	2 30
Sandhurst (Presbyterian and Methodist).....	3 75
St. Luke's Camden East (Anglican).....	5 77
St. Anthony's Yarker, Anglican.....	7 34
St. John, Newburgh (Anglican).....	4 36
Camden East (Presbyterian).....	3 00
Newburgh (Presbyterian).....	6 00
Napanee (Presbyterian).....	5 00
St. Mary Magdalene, Napanee (Anglican).....	22 80
Morven (Methodist).....	4 05

Incandescent Lighting for Streets.

This week the council are experimenting with incandescent lamps for street lighting. On Thomas street, between Centre and East streets, five lamps, of sixteen candle power each, have been placed in position, and everyone who has seen them, seem to be impressed with the idea that this is the proper way to light the town. The lamps are hung under the trees, one on the corner then one in the centre of the block, on the opposite side, and one more on the next corner on the same side of the street as the first. In this way only five lamps are required to light two blocks. The citizens generally should visit this locality so as to see for themselves how this new idea works. Roughly speaking it would require 185 lamps to light every street in Napanee in this manner. The cost of each lamp per year is \$8, thus it would cost the town \$1480 a year for street lighting. The town was formerly lit by twenty-four arc lamps, and if the old system was to be resumed, at the price now asked per lamp \$70 it would cost \$1680, which is \$200 more than the incandescent system. With the proposed new system every citizen in the town would be benefited, while with the arc lamps only those in their immediate neighborhood got the benefit, and still every ratepayer had to contribute towards their maintenance. This is an important question with the council at the present time and if the citizens would express an opinion it would facilitate the work of the council in settling this question. The columns of this paper are open for an expression of opinion from any of our citizens.

Windsor Salt.

For sale by the barrel for \$1.40. 200 lb sacks at 1.10 at

GREY LION STORES.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

daughter of the late Chief Allen of Napanee Her mother and sister left here last week to be with her in her illness. The cause of death consumption. One child, a boy of eight years, is left to mourn a loving mother.

House for Sale.

Fine two story frame house on corner of Richard and Dundas streets. In first class condition, a never failing well and good cistern. Most convenient and desirable location. Will be sold at bargain as I am leaving town. Apply E. H. Asselstine on premises. 21-b-p

Marine Notes.

The schooner Mary arrived in the harbor Tuesday with the first load of coal of the season. The consignment is for Jas. Gollier, for use on the Steamer Reindeer.

The sloop Laura D came in Tuesday evening and loaded buckwheat at Vanlueven's grain house.

The steam barge, Water Lily brought in a load of coal for the Kathbun Co., Wednesday.

Suffered a Stroke.

Saturday afternoon about two p.m., W. T. Dettlor, son of W. S. Dettlor, suffered a stroke of paralysis while in J. L. Boyes' clothing store. He had just left an order for a new suit of clothes and while standing around chatting he suffered the affliction. Two doctors were hastily summoned and he was conveyed to his home on bridge street in a cab. He has not improved any since and his condition is considered serious. His many friends were very much shocked when they heard the news.

Death of Mrs. Eyvel.

Friday morning Mrs. Eyvel, a well-known resident, passed away after an illness of more than a year of tubercular trouble. Deceased was a daughter of the late Charles James, a resident of Napanee about twenty years ago, and a sister of C. C. James, deputy minister of agriculture, Toronto. Deceased was at one time a teacher in the Napanee Public School. A sister, Miss Annie, tenderly cared for her during her long illness. A brother Arthur James, of Grand Forks, Dakota, also survives. Three children are left to mourn a loving mother. They are: Charlie an employee of Madole & Wilson; Elsie and Helen, at home. Her husband died some years ago in Toronto. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon to the Eastern vault. Among the floral contributions was a beautiful wreath from Madole & Wilson employees.

Moon Feast.

Monday evening the Oriental Order of Humility, Goomassie Sanctorum, No 56, met in Napanee Lodge room and it is safe to say that the large crowd present enjoyed themselves immensely, in fact it was one of the most enjoyable evenings since its organization winter before last. There were five new candidates introduced who were successfully escorted in their thrilling journey across the sands. About fifteen visiting brethren from Timbucktoo lodge, Deseronto, were present and participated in the fun. After the initiations, and the business of the evening was concluded, the members, about fifty in all, adjourned to Rikley's restaurant where a moon feast was indulged in. Everybody expressed themselves as highly satisfied with the evenings entertainment. The tribemen from Deseronto invited the Napanee tribemen to visit them on Thursday evening May 12th and initiate some candidates. The invitation was accepted.

Sudden Death at Newburgh.

Quick indeed was the summons that came to Michael Murphy a much respected citizen, of Newburgh. He was engaged in some work at Stickney's foundry, when with hardly a moments warning, he was stricken to the earth with a stroke of paralysis, rendering his right side useless, and himself unconscious. Seven men lifted him into a buggy, and he was taken to his home. He did not rally and Monday morning his spirit took its flight to that land whence no traveller returns. The late Michael Murphy was sixty-two years of age, and had worked in Stickney's foundry for thirty-four years, his chief work being the selling of the machines throughout the country. He leaves a widow and six children. Mrs. Foote of Kingston, John of Ottawa, Mrs. Costello, Archie and James of Renfrew, and Thomas, of Spokane, Wash. The funeral took place to the Roman Catholic cemetery on Wednesday morning.

She resided with her daughter Mrs. Perry at Camden East. Besides her daughter, Mrs. Perry, two sons, J. P. Finlay and Philip, St. Thomas, survive. Deceased was an aunt of Mrs. (Rev.) A. MacDonald, Napanee.

Wallace's Drug Store.

will sell you

- 3 tins Gillet's Lye 25c.
- 1 box Baby's Own Soap 25c.
- 2 oz. Bland's Iron Tonic Pills 25c.
- 1 oz gilt edge mixture Sweet Peas 10c
- 3 packages any kind of Dyes 25c.

Have you tried our recipe for cheap Brown—it's good.

Everything Fresh and Good at this store.

Mrs. John Neilson, Conway, died on Thursday, April 28th. One son, William Neilson, representing the Foresters in the maritime provinces, but residing in Kingston survives. The funeral took place from the English church, Sandhurst.

The remains of the late Robert Neilson, C. E. Williamsport, Pa., who died in the early part of the year, very suddenly it will be remembered, following an operation will be brought to Conway on Monday, May 9th, per steamer Alexandria, for interment in the family plot at Sandhurst.

The funeral of the late J. Rudd Perry took place Monday afternoon, from his residence, John Street, and was very largely attended. His brother, Major A. B. Perry, Regina, N. W. T. accompanied the remains home. The death was very sudden. The deceased had a slight cold but not enough to cause alarm and on the morning of his death telegraphed his wife here that his cold was better, and in less than an hour afterwards he died.

TO FARMERS!

DO YOU TREAT YOUR SEED WHEAT FOR SMUT?

We can furnish you with the genuine Formalin or Formaldehyde 40 per cent. imported direct, and give you full directions for using at

The Red Cross Drug Store

T. B. WALLACE, Phm. B.

The Belleville Ontario of April 28th says: A large audience was in attendance at the Carman opera house last night to greet the Melodrama. The company produced the melodrama "The Revealed Mystery" and without one word of exaggeration it may be said that they never had a better company than the present one. They are evenly balanced and presented the drama in good style. The staging and costuming was all that could be desired and all who were present were unanimous in their praise of the performance and performers. Between acts specialties of a high class were given. Miss Mabel Perdue sang herself into the good graces of the audience at once. Mr. Bob Turner contributed a funny monologue and Mr. Eddie Horne in a chinese specialty was splendid. Mr. Joe Marks put on a series of colored views which were the best ever seen in this city. Ferguson and Cramp are dancers of more than average worth and pleased all. There was not a dull moment in the whole performance and it is safe to say that to-night will see a packed house. The play for tonight "Sin and It's Sorrow." The specialties will be changed for each performance. A grand matinee will be given to-morrow afternoon.

Ramsay's Mixed Paints

Give Good Satisfaction

1 Gallon covers 360 Square Feet

For sale only at The Red Cross Drug Store.

T. B. WALLACE, Phm. B.

Napanee.

MADILL BROS.

Napanee.

SHIRT WAIST SUITINGS, MANIFICENT ASSORTMENT.

So many WASH goods, are so in name only. When put to the test their washing qualities vanish. We try to buy the absolutely fast kind "and succeed." Standard lines that are absolutely guaranteed to be perfectly fast colors. This year instead of colored muslins, white is the lead, particularly white mercerised goods of all kinds. These have the brightness of silk and all kinds of dainty patterns. You have no idea of the beauty and finish of these goods till you get a close examination of them.

Crum's English Prints.....	12½c. a yard.	Heavy Fast Colored Canadian Prints.....	10c a yard.
Beautiful Designs in Gingham.....	10c. a yard.	New Fancy Cotton Voiles.....	12½c. to 25c. a yard.
New Fancy Etamines.....	10c. and 15c. a yard.	Pretty New Dress Linens.....	25c. to 75c. a yard.

We are selling them as you see at the same old prices, and they are the same quality as in past years.

Colored Swiss Spot Muslins.

These are very dainty goods and make up beautifully in red, blue, white and pink, for Ladies' waists or dresses. Per yard 25c

White Blouse Linen.

Pure White Bleached Linen for blouses and shirt waist suits, double width, fine even thread, extra good quality. Per yard 25c, 50c, and 75c

Bleached Huckaback Linen.

Huckaback Linen is the latest thing for shirt waists, it comes about 32 inches wide, lovely bright silky finish. Ask to see it. Per yard 45c

75c. LADIES' PARASOLS

39 Cents.

ON SATURDAY, MAY 14,

we will place on sale 5 dozen Ladies' Parasols, assorted handles in cherry, bone and other fancy styles.

Covered with unalterable black union twill material.

Regular Price, 50c. to 75c.

Saturday, Special at 39 Cents.

(See Window Display.)

Helpful at Moving and Cleaning-up-Times.

A visit to this store will prove especially helpful at moving and cleaning-up-times. Everything is so arranged as to easily induce "the happy thought" that comes by suggestion.

Economical pointers abound at every turn and a vast display of merchandise at popular prices makes shopping expeditions pleasant as well as satisfactory.

In the Curtain Department.

New Nottingham Lace Curtains 25c. to \$5.00 per pair. New Swiss Net Curtains from \$3.00 to \$12.00 per pair. New Tapestry Portiers from \$2.00 to \$15.00 per pair. New Spot Curtain Muslin from 10c. to 25c. a yard. New Fancy Curtain Scrim from 10c. to 30c. New Frilled Curtain Net from 20c. to 50c. New Tapestry Table Covers, all sizes, from 50c. to \$7.50.

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY, MAY 7th.

20 dozen Misses' Union Hose plain and fancy, ribbed, seamless and full fashioned. Sizes 7½ only. This is a line we cleared at a price. **SATURDAY, PER PAIR 8 CENTS.**

15c. to 20c. Hose for 8c.

BLACK DRESS MUSLIN.

We have about fifty different patterns to choose from, sheer effects and medium weights. These goods won't turn grey as they are all mercerised threads. Per yard from 12½c. to 40c

GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

Ladies' Imported Black and Col red Lisle Gloves, in colors of tan, grey and brown, white and black. All have dome fasteners, sizes 6 to 7½. Price per pair from 15c. to 75c

Ladies' Black, White and Colored Taffeta Gloves, all with dome fasteners and fancy points. Sizes from 6 to 7½, per pair, from 25c to 50c

Ladies' Novelty Lace Hose, ankle and all-over lace, Lisle Thread, embroidered and silk plaited, guaranteed fast black. Per pair from 15c to \$1.00

LADIES' SILK WAISTS.

Another shipment of the latest styles just placed in stock. Prices from \$3.00 to \$7.50

WHITE WAIST TRIMMINGS.

Some new designs for wash waists in Embroideries, Applique and Laces, just arrived.

NAVY AND BLACK BRILLIANTINE.

Navy and Black Brilliantine Lustre, fast color, extra light finish, English and popular for shirt waist suitings, suitable material for pleating, etc., or for blouses. Splendid value, 54 inches wide, per yard 50c

Napanee's Modern Store.

Napanee's Modern Store.

Close's Mills are now grinding every day.
JAS. A. CLOSE.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Close's tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

Refrigerators, Ice cream freezers, lawn mowers, garden shears, lawn hose, nozzles.
BOYLE & SON.

For Sale

Picket fence, 20 rods for sale cheap. Apply to ELIZABETH ANDREWS or W. S. HERRINGTON. 200p.

Teas

Lipton's, Salada, Blue Ribbon and the best bulk teas both black and green in town. Try our leader 25c tea.
GREY LION GROCERY.

The Ottawa License Commissioners have reduced the hotel licenses from 77 to 67.

Johnston George, the colored man, was committed for trial at Windsor for the murder of Mrs. Williams.

Robert Leary, engineer on the N. St. C. & T. Railway, fell off a trestle at Thorold and was severely injured.

Mr. W. J. Normile was sporting his new automobile on Wednesday. It is a fine smooth running vehicle and makes very little noise.

Church of England Notes.

YARKER—The annual vestry meeting held in St. Anthony's church, Yarker, Tuesday, May 3rd, when the following appointments were made.

Rector's Warden—Mr. A. W. Benjamin.
People's Warden—Mr. Arthur Baxter.
Lay Delegate—Mr. B. S. O'Laughlin.
Sidesmen—Mr. J. C. Connolly, Mr. Ewart, Dr. Oldham, and Mr. W. J. Deller.
The retiring church Wardens, Mr. Ewart and Mr. Baxter, brought in satisfactory reports of church work during the past year.

The rector reported large and liberal offerings during the past twelve months, successful work done by the Women's Auxiliary.

On motion the rector's stipend was increased from \$265.00 to \$300.00. Votes of thanks were tendered the organist and choir, to the church wardens, superintendent and Sunday school teachers, the leader of the bible class and all who had assisted in church work.

Mr. Arthur Baxter we are glad to report is gradually getting strong again after his serious accident.



Napanee Bicycle Works

W. J. NORMILE, Prop.

Bicycle Repairing

Strict attention paid to Bicycle Repairing.
Full stock of Repairs on hand.

We have a full stock of the Celebrated Cleveland and Massey Harris Bicycles at prices to suit the times.

Call and see the "CANADIAN" manufactured by W. J. NORMILE

Dunlop Tires are the best. We keep them in all sizes.

BICYCLES

100 Second Hand Wheels, all in first class condition. Prices right.

We are now in a better position than ever to supply your wants in the bicycle line.

BICYCLES

Napanee Bicycle Works,

W. J. NORMILE, Proprietor.

Refrigerators and Ice Cream Freezers.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Seventeen deaths from tuberculosis in Hamilton last month have been reported. The best of grinding now done every day with millstones at Close's Mills.

JAS. A. CLOSE.

Capt. Ransford D. Bucknam, a Canadian by birth, has been appointed naval adviser to the Turkish Minister of Marine.

The Dominion Government may cancel the purchase of the German steamer Gauss owing to the action of the German Government.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain is not well and his physician advises him not to participate actively in the tariff campaign for the present.

A Williamsport, Pa., angler, charged with catching trout under the size allowed by law, pleaded that the fish shrunk after being landed.

Mrs. Peter Clare of Roseland was shot and probably fatally wounded by Mrs. Villeneuve, a neighbor, who was practising with a Winchester rifle.

East End Barber Shop

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call.
J. N. OSBORNE Prop.
Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

The marriage took place in Syracuse, N. Y., Monday of Miss Minnie Henwood, Napanee, to Frank S. McCoy, Peterboro. The wedding was a very quiet one, owing to the recent bereavement in the family. Mr. and Mrs. McCoy will make their home in Peterboro.

Eggs for Hatching.

Buff Wyandottes and White Rocks, fancy fowls. \$1.00 per setting. Enquire of
A. E. PAUL,
East Ward Book Store.

The Celebrated Eye Specialist.

Prof. J. H. DeSilberg, the celebrated eye specialist from Germany, will visit Napanee, on Monday afternoon, May 9th and remain until Wednesday, May 11th, when he may be consulted at J. J. Perry's Drug Store. He will visit Newburg on Monday afternoon, May 16th and remain until Tuesday night, May 17th, at the Red Lion hotel parlors. He will be in Tamworth, on Wednesday, May 18th, and remain until May 19th, at S. Shield's hotel parlors. He will visit Enterprise Friday, May 20th and remain until Saturday afternoon, May 21st, at the Hamilton Hotel parlors. He will visit Yarker on Wednesday, May 25th, and remain until Thursday, May 26th, at the Commercial hotel parlors. He will be in Harrowsmith on Friday, May 27th, and remain until Saturday afternoon, May 28th, at the Bridge hotel parlors.

At The Plaza

BARBER SHOP and CIGAR STORE.

Your Custom Solicited.

Tel. 89. A. WILLIS.

Screen doors, windows, wire netting, poultry netting, garden rakes.

BOYLE & SON.

Another of our very old and much respected residents passed away on Sunday morning in the person of Mrs. Jane Ferguson, South Napanee, at the advanced age of eighty-eight years and seven months. Deceased was the mother of William Ferguson and Mrs. Irvine Vinalstine. The funeral took place to the eastern cemetery vault.

F. S. Scott's Barber Shop.

There is nothing more enjoyable than a first-class shave, and you are always sure of getting it here, as we employ nothing but first-class employees. Scap, first door west of Royal Hotel.
F. S. Scott, Proprietor.



NEW FURNISHINGS.

NEW PATTERNS IN SHIRTS, NECKWEAR and COLLARS.

ENGLISH HATS—

"Barrington"\$2 00
Stanley..... 2 50
Cocksey..... 3 00

AMERICAN HATS—from 50c to \$2.00

We invite you to inspect our Spring Goods.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.